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FLYING SAUCER REVIEW

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THE UFO COVER-UP IS ADMITTED AT LAST!

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SURELY nobody with the slightest shred of commonsense can have much difficulty in perceiving that it would be totally unthinkable for *any Government* NOT to clamp the strictest controls and censorship over anything in any way related to such a very, very delicate matter as *"alien intelligence"*. And yet, whenever we suggest that such is the actual situation already prevailing here at present, we are promptly deluged with ridicule and labelled "paranoid"!

How interesting it is therefore for us to read, on Page 1 of the London *Daily Telegraph* of August 10,1991, the following pronouncement *which proves conclusively that - as we had always insisted - a thoroughgoing and intricate system of censorship is already in force, and has been in force for almost half a century:*

RED TAPE WILL DELAY NEWS OF LITTLE GREEN MEN, by Roger Highfield, Science Editor, *Daily Telegraph*

If signs of life on other planets are ever detected, the news will not reach the mass of Mankind until a complicated process of verification and approval, in the best tradition of earthly bureaucracy, is thoroughly exhausted.

Under a set of guidelines drawn up by the world's scientists, the news must pass through a secret and Byzantine notification process before being announced by the United Nations.

The *Declaration of Principles Concerning Activities Following the Detection of Extra-Terrestrial Intelligence* was thrashed out by the INTERNATIONAL ACADEMY OF ASTRONAUTICS in Buenos Aires last week.

The delegates think the first evidence of alien life will not be the traditional "little green men" in their flying saucers, but, more likely, unusual signals among a crackling background of cosmic radio noise registered by the radio astronomers.

When that day comes, it will be a case of bureaucracy rather than sensation. The first thing the radio-astronomer will have to do will be to make a record of the alien signals thus detected, and then request his scientific colleagues around the world to verify his findings. Assuming that the inevitable resultant wrangling is ever settled, the news would then still have a long way to go before reaching the public.

In due course the *International Astronomical Union* would issue an official notification via the *Central Bureau for Astronomical Telegrams*, the world clearing house for astronomical announcements,

Then, after that, such bodies as the *UNO*; the *Institute for Space Law*; and the *International Telecommunications Union*,etc., would all have to be advised too. The latter will ensure that the alien signal is cleared of all earthly radio traffic, so that it comes over loud and clear.

Only then, will the rest of the human race be privy to the news that *ET* may, after all, exist. Dr. John Mason, of the British Astronomical Association, defends all of this red tape as necessary.

He says:"Knowing the way in which scientific discussion goes, there will be an awful lot of argument. That debate, I am sure, will be heated and protracted, during which time some investigative journalist will be almost bound to get wind of it. It would be up to the UNO to marshal the media circus".

The thorny problem of who would take the credit for the "new discovery" would also have to be settled, the glory being allocated to the first person or first group claiming to have heard the alien radio signals

If, in the circumstances, aliens do land in true Hollywood style in their flying saucers, maybe their first words will have to be:- "TAKE US TO YOUR COMMITTEE"

So much, then, for the wonderful new announcement. But even better still is the fact that the *Daily Telegraph* (as FSR readers all know, never noted for its enthusiasm about "our subject") takes strong objection to these plans for censorship, and on Page 10 even has an *Editorial* on it! (We shall have more to say on this below.)

Meanwhile, we invite our readers to note that, according to the *Daily Telegraph's* statement, the body who will enforce this policy of secrecy are defined as being "the scientists". All of which seems logical enough, although the political leaders and the armed services will surely have to be included too. (BUT DO WE NOT RECALL THAT, ACCORDING TO RECENT REVELATIONS, THE SECRET *INNER JUNTA OF MJ-12* IS ALREADY DESCRIBED AS CONSISTING PRECISELY HALF OF POLITICAL AND MILITARY AND INTELLIGENCE BIGWIGS, AND HALF OF SCIENTISTS?).

So - a glorious sight - we have the *Daily Telegraph* standing up for the freedom of information!
And here (in substance), is the text of the newspaper's accompanying *Editorial* of August 10,1991.

DON'T DENY THEM THE SPACE

Is there anyone out there? We do not, of course, mean you, dear reader. We simply repeat the question that has intrigued mankind throughout the ages. Is there in fact intelligent life elsewhere in the Universe, or is *Homo Sapiens* on his own from here to eternity?

As we report elsewhere, the problem has been troubling the International Academy of Astronautics, who have adopted a"declaration of principles following the detection of extra-terrestrial intelligence". Their answer: *hush it up. Above all, keep the press out of the picture as long as possible.*

We greatly regret this view. The USA is in the van of the quest to establish contact with beings from the beyond, and American devotion to freedom of information should not be bound by Earthly limits. Indeed, preventing American citizens from knowing that a distant planet has been in touch with the land of the free might well be a case for the First Amendment. And throughout the world there would be countless numbers of people who would be very angry if they were deprived of what would be the news story of the millennium.

- ...The scientists should think again. Trying to withhold important information from the press frequently leads to tears. Moreover, the position of the alien space-travellers themselves needs to be taken into consideration. It is hard to imagine that any intelligent life-forms would bother to travel for aeons through the Universe only to fall under an embargo of stupefyingly dull scientists. How much better for the press to let the whole world know so that we could all turn out to entertain the visitors. In any case, if the little green men have any real intelligence they would already know that it would be folly to signal to the scientists *"Take us to your leader!"*; it would be much better for them to say "TAKE US TO YOUR LEADER-WRITER!"

So there it all is. The International Academy of Astronautics have met in Buenos Aires, and have issued their pronouncement. *Our readers can see it all for themselves, in black and white. So let us have no more silly denials of censorship and of the UFO Cover-Up*

And now for one final interesting point. Note that the entire Buenos Aires Statement is concerned with the alleged possibility of the detection, BY US, of extraterrestrial intelligences DWELLING AT VAST DISTANCES IN SPACE. *Here we have the very nub of the problem,*everybody seems to make the stupid assumption that WE are going to find THEM - *away out there, at vast, safe distances.*Even the most intelligent astronomer who has ever worked in England, the Czech, Dr.Zdenek Kopal (Professor of Astronomy, University of Manchester) also appears to have suffered from this strange anthropocentric and hubristic illusion, for, on Page 307 of his fine book, MAN AND HIS UNIVERSE (pub. London 1972, Hart-Davis), he says:

"A thousand, or ten thousand, years of evolutionary difference is just nothing on a cosmic scale; and the chances that we could come across another civilization in the Universe at approximately the same level of development - and with which we could effect some kind of intellectual understanding - are therefore vanishingly small. The risks entailed in an encounter with another civilization would vastly exceed any possible interest - let alone benefit; and could easily prove fatal. *Therefore, should we ever hear that 'space-phone' ringing in the form of observational evidence which admits no other explanation, for God's sake let us not answer; but rather make ourselves as inconspicuous as we can, to avoid attracting attention."*

(The italics here have been added by me, and I can only say that I have never in my life come across a more intelligent statement.)

So, we see that every single Government is desperately trying to make us imagine that it is WE who will discover THEM, at vast, safe, cosmic distances in light-years.

BUT NOT A SINGLE GOVERNMENT DARES TO TELL THE PLAIN AND SIMPLE TRUTH - NAMELY THAT - WHEREVER *THEY* MAY HAVE ORIGINATED *THEY* ARE ALREADY HERE, IN *OUR*(?) WORLD, IN VAST NUMBERS, AND HAVE ALMOST CERTAINLY BEEN HERE SINCE LONG BEFORE OUR SPECIES EVER BEGAN TO EXIST.

LET US BE FAIR! HOW COULD ANY HUMAN GOVERNMENT OR HUMAN ORGANISATION BE EXPECTED TO ADMIT *THAT?*.

HENCE THE COVER-UP! AND I THINK THAT ANY TALK ABOUT PLANS TO LIFT IT SHORTLY IS PROBABLY SOME OF THE USUAL HOGWASH.

BUT WHAT A CLUMSY MISTAKE IT WAS TO HAVE LET THE CAT OUT OF THE BAG, AND HAVE ADMITTED - THROUGH THIS PRESS REPORT - HOW MATTERS REALLY STAND. - G.C.

WAITING FOR THE TRIFFIDS

As usual, the "cornfield circles" seem to be popping up on all sides, though this year's total may possibly prove to be smaller than last year's. (So far, for the south of England, we hear talk of "about 100"), whereas for 1990 it seems to have been 400, if not more.)

Mr. George Wingfield recently lectured on the circles to a large and appreciative audience in Germany, where they have also started appearing. From Japan too we have received reports of a considerable increase in the numbers.

In our forthcoming Winter Number, at the end of this year, I therefore plan to give an over-view of the British cornfield circles for 1991, prepared by George Wingfield. And I can reveal to you all one very interesting piece of news that is going to displease a lot of people:-

George Wingfield tells me that never before has there been such a high proportion of the cropfield cases in which witnesses have observed lights or glows or "somethings" in the sky right over the fields in which the phenomena will later be found.

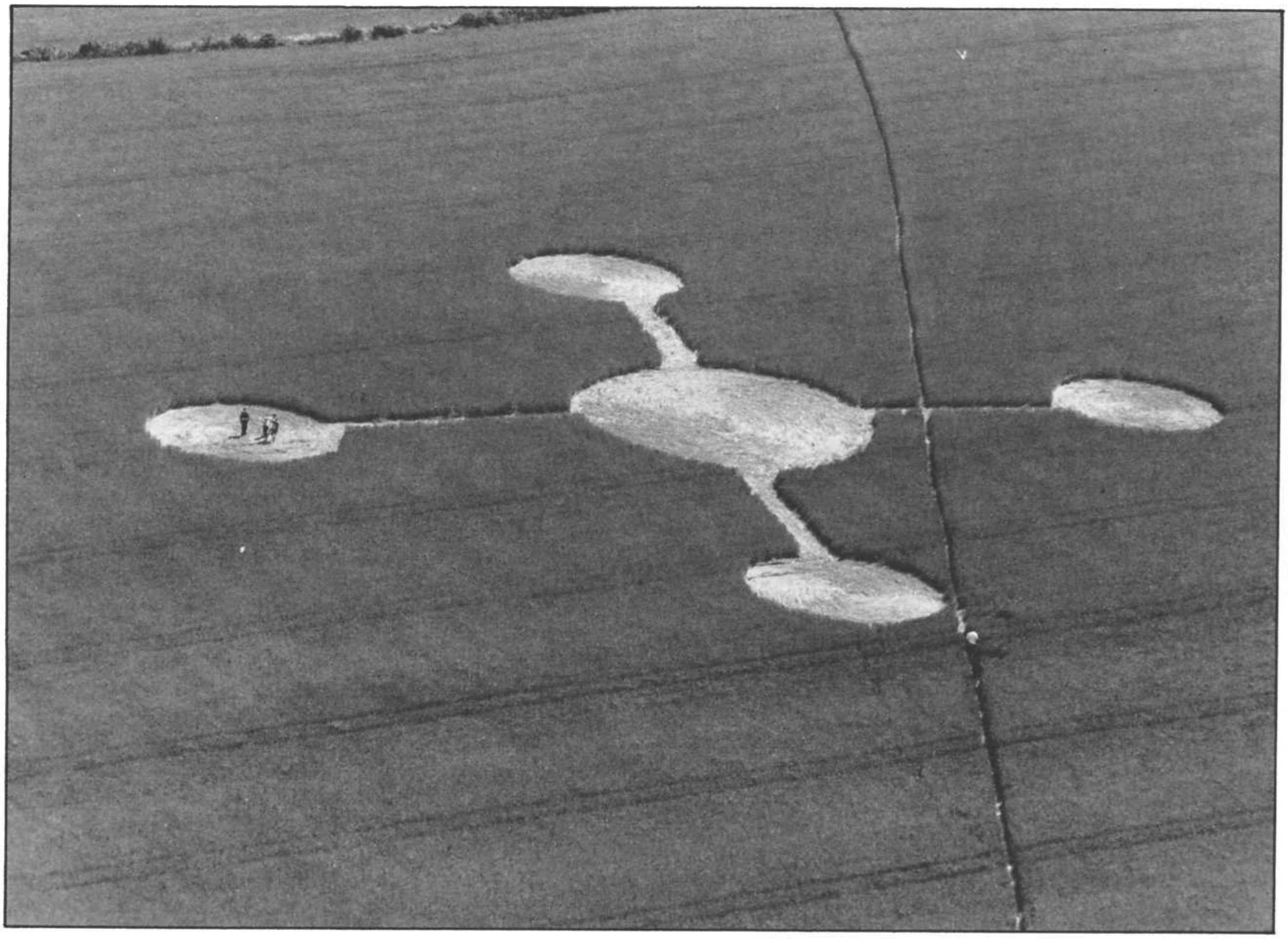
Here, in the British "Home Counties" (Hertfordshire and Buckinghamshire, to the north-west of London) where I myself live, we have felt a little as though the "*Triffids*" are now closing in on us, with six recent sets of quintuplets or "five-ringers": including two at Amersham (a mere 10 kms., as the UFO flies, from FSR at High Wycombe); two at Rickmansworth (20 kms. from High Wycombe as the UFO flies); and one in a cornfield at Butler's Cross, in the bosky glades of the famous Chiltern Hills and (unless I am very much mistaken) actually on the estate of *Chequers*, the weekend home of our Prime Minister, and indeed no more than one mile from his front door!

(Does Mr. Major, we wonder, ensconced in his *dacha*, sense — as we do — the approach of the "*Triffids*"? Remember how, in the film, the folk peeped out around their lace curtains and watched as they approached, silently and relentlessly, up the garden path?).

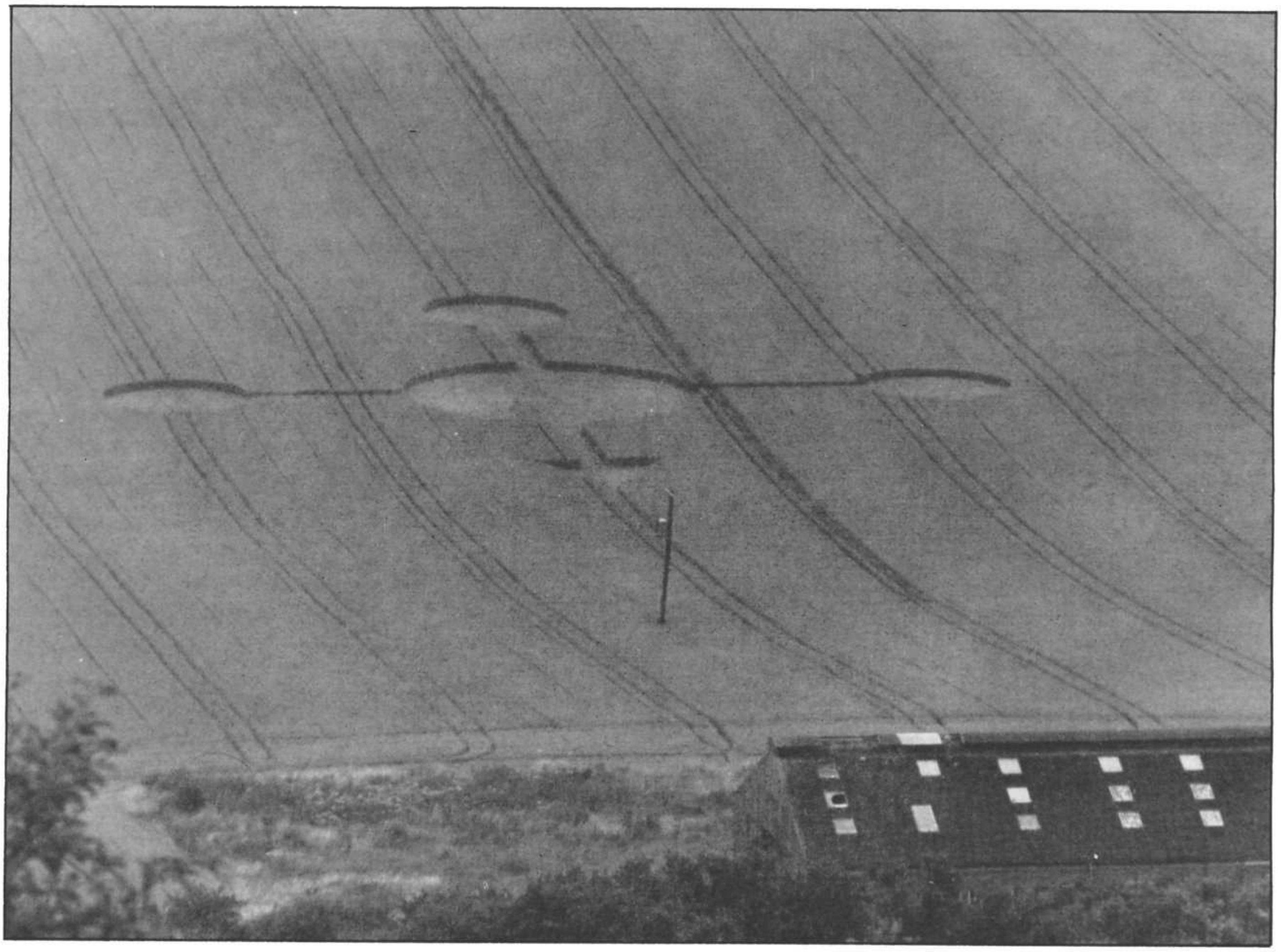
One notable new feature of our new quintuplets at both Amersham and at Butler's Cross is that the four outlying "satellite" rings are now strongly linked up to the central circle by means of a "cross" of clearly pronounced straight arms or bars, like paths. And, even more interesting, is one of the features at Butler's Cross, where, as our photograph clearly shows, one of the "arms" ends, *not in a "satellite" ring, as is normal, but in a clearly, sharply defined triangular arrow-head, pointing due East!*

We understand that Dr. Meaden, the High Priest of Cosmic Vortices, is in raptures over this triangle, which, as he points out, is "almost a circle", or "on the way to being a circle". (We wonder whether Pythagoras or Euclid knew about all this?).

As for me, I wish it to be known that I firmly believe that this arm, *pointing to the East, and shaped like an arrow, is a clear instruction to our Prime Minister that he is*



The Circles at Amersham, Bucks. (Courtesy of *Bucks. Free Press,* High Wycombe).



The Circles at Butler's Cross, Bucks. (Courtesy of *Bucks. Free Press,* High Wycombe).

to let Gorby have something or other, maybe his shirt.

With regard to the smaller quintuplet at Rickmansworth, the furious farmer, who wants to save his crop has declared it to be a hoax. Hopefully it is, because, of all the cornfields in Hertfordshire, this particular one at Rickmansworth is the nearest to *my* front-door. So it seems they have got me well staked out. And secondly, the field in which it lies, is immediately beneath that part of the sky where, in December 1979, police-men and police-women from the Rickmansworth Headquarters of the Hertfordshire Constabulary witnessed, for some hours, what was probably the most amazing display of aerial cavortings ever carried out by mysterious alien craft over Rickmansworth. (see my report, *"A Flagrant British Cover-Up in 1979"*, in FSR 30/3 (1985).

Finally — a few words about the witnesses who have seen "strange lights" above the cornfields where crop-circles are subsequently found. Our Amersham case is a notable one for this, and we have two witnesses.

The first witness is Mrs. Meg Green, of Woodrow, Amersham, who told the local newspapers that she was driving on the slip-road to the A414 Highway, near Amersham General Hospital, on the night after which these circles were found, and she saw "*a red light in the field. It was like a car head-lamp, but it was bright red. It was moving about, from left to right, and switching on and off*". With regard to the crop-circles, which she viewed next day, her comment was that — "if, as folk had alleged — they had been done by children, then it was pretty remarkable how symmetrical they were, seeing that the children would have had to do it all in the dark!"

The second Amersham witness, a friend of Mrs. Meg Green, was Edith Chalwin, of First Avenue, Amersham. She told the local press that, when closing her curtain two weeks ago, she had spotted a strange light in a field adjacent to the one where the circles we later found. She added: *"It was quite high up in the air — I suppose it could have been at about six feet. And it was quite strong and bright"*.

The Amersham quintuplet, measuring more than 180 ft. in diameter (for the entire pattern) and with its central circle measuring 55 ft. across, was discovered on the morning of Sunday, July 28, and we might be wise to pay attention to the words of Amersham truck-driver Robert Lilley, because he claims to have proof that its entire construction took place within the space of a maximum of twenty-five minutes!

This is what he told the local newspaper:-

> *"I was out walking, on Sunday morning, and took Bobby, our neighbour's dog. At that time, there was nothing there. I took Bobby into the woods, and we were in there for a short time. When we came out again, the large set of crop-circles had formed in the field. From not seeing it to seeing it — not more than 25 minutes, at the outside. The dog went berserk. He kept scratching and sniffing all around, and along the edges".*
> *Robert Lilley told the press that "he believed something strange happened, early that Sunday morning, which cannot be explained by normal phenomena."*

Those who have read the first Delgado-Andrews book, *Circular Evidence*, will recall their account of how I advised them *to take a dog to a cornfield-circle*, and how they subsequently took Mr. Andrews Senior's own dog (naturally, a good local country dog, fully used to everything to be found in woods and fields). *Once arrived in the corn-circle, the dog became violently ill and vomited, and it took quite a long time to recover.*

I know of one other case, in which a dog implacably refused to let itself be dragged anywhere near to a cornfield circle. And at the Amersham site I met a lady, herself very conversant with all cornfield circle problems, who told me that in one of the Hampshire circles she had experienced *"a powerful disintegrative force"*.

Finally, for the record, we have to add that, on August 7, 1991, (that is to say, ten days after the discovery of the Amersham quintuplet), Judy Stickney, a member of the FSR investigative party, took her own dog, a fine *boxer*, right into the quintuplet, and that the *boxer* displayed absolutely no reaction whatsovever. But of course with time one would expect that whatever residual influences were there might wear off. Moreover, by August 7, the Amersham site had been fully contaminated by the feet of thousands of visitors. G.C.

HOW LONG HAVE WE HAD CROP CIRCLES? AN IMPORTANT STATEMENT BY AN ARCHAEOLOGIST

WHATEVER the brainless mass of the public may think, there are plenty of folk who know for a fact that for half a century past the archaeologists have been conducting careful surveys of Britain, because they know by experience that many a Roman or pre-Roman building-site has been discovered *solely from the air.* And since the great majority of such sites lie in the southern half of our island, and indeed precisely in that region where almost all the crop circles and pictograms have lately appeared, then it is important that we should take notice of what one leading British archaeologist has recently written.

In an article, *An Archaeologist's View*, published in the Spring 1991 issue of *The Cerealogist*, the noted Cornish antiquary, Professor Charles Thomas, says this:-

> *"Wessex from the air has been covered for a half-century for archaeological purposes, and in the recent drought years a large sum of public money is granted to record the huge number of new archaeological sites that appear.*
> *Crop circles do not appear on the older air photographs.*
> *Therefore the present process is (a) of recent origin, and (b) probably cumulative....."*

From *Bucks. Free Press* (High Wycombe), Friday, August 2, 1991.

"This is news to me", said Buckinghamshire YF organizer, Barbara Plastow, responding to the suggestion that the local Young Farmers had taken oaths never to reveal their complicity in the Secret of the Corn. "If any of our lot were doing this I would have heard about it by now. What do people think we are — *the Masons?"*

A STRANGE AFFAIR, AND A STRANGE SEQUEL

By Gordon Creighton

We have received from Mr. Thomas M. Olsen of Phoenix, Arizona, U.S.A., a weird account of how a woman (name on record with FSR but withheld from publication) photographed a UFO, in broad daylight, in 1989, over the town of Little Rock in the State of Arkansas, and we have Mr. Olsen's special permission to publish it, and it is given below, as *Item I*.

Then, as first follow-up, we offer *Item II*, Mr. Olsen's letter to us of May 21, 1990, giving additional information about the lady's sighting, and next, as *Item III*, the lady's letter of May 2, 1990, to him, describing her own psychic predictions or "hunches".

Following, as *Item IV*, we give the full text of a highly "interesting" document dated August 6, 1990, which in some way (we know not how) had come into the possession of the radio broadcaster Mr. Robert Early of *Station KBIS-AM* at Little Rock, and which Mr. Early had then sent on to Mr. Timothy Good in England.

There follows, as *Item V*, Mr. Olsen's letter of February 4, 1991, to me. Although, as readers will see, Mr. Olsen states at the beginning of this letter: *"I suspect it is spurious"*, I now feel that this is by no means an accurate reflection of his thinking. For, quite recently (in the early part of June 1991) I spoke by telephone to both Mr. Olsen and Mr. Early, *and both of them gave me the clear impression that they regard the "IAA Document" as rather more likely to be genuine than not*, although both of them agree that various other reliable UFO investigators in the USA who have seen the document, or copies of it, do incline to view it as a hoax. At any rate, it seems a good idea that we publish the *"IAA Document"* now, and let FSR readers form their own opinions about it.

The principle reason for my own belief that it is no hoax is the fact, established by Mr. Olsen, that whoever compiled this document unquestionably possessed an astonishingly detailed knowledge not only of the lady's correspondence with Mr. Olsen, *but even of her confidential conversations with trusted friends*!

Be it noted however that the lady herself does seem to know something about the identity of the *"IAA"* organisation, because I understand that she was greatly alarmed by the document. Indeed, if we read every line of this material carefully, we can see that she may indeed know personally who some of the "*IAA*" members are!

We may of course all be quite sure that, both in the USA and in Britain, and indeed probably in every other developed country, there are secret bodies and organizations who take a very real and very "loving" interest in the doings and activities of all of us who are *awake to the existence of the UFO Problem. Clearly we represent some sort of "danger", whereas the still-slumbering masses can never be a "danger"*.

Here in Britain, even in quite small towns and communities, we have been aware, and for many years past, of the presence of some sort of organization such as is indicated by paragraph 7 of Mr. Olsen's letter of February 4, 1991, to me. If, as Mr. Olsen says, an individual named Al Belic has actually told Robert Early that the *"IAA"* (INTERCONTINENTAL AEROSPACE ALLIANCE) is "*a secret body funded by every major government, with about 2,500 staff, for UFO cover-up*", *why, then, surely it must have its branch — or at the very least a representative — here in the small English town where I live*, and EVERYTHING AT ONCE BECOMES TOTALLY EXPLICABLE INCLUDING THE MASSIVE DISAPPEARANCES FROM THE INCOMING MAIL FOR FSR FOR MANY YEARS PAST.

Anyway, it is certainly my hope that, in publishing this *"IAA Document"*, I am providing an opportunity for our readers everywhere to study its style and contents very carefully. And I hope in particular that many of our American and Canadian readers will be encouraged to tell us anything they know about this devoted body, the "INTERCONTINENTAL AEROSPACE ALLIANCE", who take such an interest in the welfare and the affairs of humble and lowly folk like ourselves and who, as the "*IAA Document*" shows, say they found the lady witness in Little Rock so "*uncooperative*", and who are displaying such a fanatical zeal in hunting down and purloining the negatives and all prints of her photos, and in blocking all possibility of their publication or even of their discussion.

I might add that — apropos of the "delicate" question of official "snooping" and the listening and tapping and surveillance of telephones and the opening of mail (*as well as the outright theft of correspondence*), the tradition of secret censorship of the mail in Britain goes right back, unbroken, to the days of Good Queen Bess and her Ministers Cecil and Burghley, and no country on earth possesses greater expertise at the game. Only three or four days before the writing of these lines, in June 1991, it was stated in the House of Commons that official sanction is at present being granted for "*telephone-tapping*" in Britain at the rate (*an all-time record*) of 35,000 cases per year. In reality however there is good reason to suspect that the cumbersome old system of "tapping", and the issue of permits for same, may well have both ended long ago, *and that ALL 'phone conversations here are now under permanent, mechanical, and automatic surveillance, without any requirement whatsoever for the employment of human listeners. For example, the process of recording could be instantly "triggered off" by the mere pronunciation of any "sensitive" key-word or key-phrase or key-subject which, to the ears and minds of those who "snoop and watch", might rate as "interesting"*.

It is over ten years now since a good personal friend of mine, who was working temporarily as a telephone-operator on the international traffic into and out of England, came to tell me that he had discovered that my telephone was being *"tapped"*. I told him that I had always assumed that this was so, and that frequently, during 'phone conversations, I informed the other party to that effect.

Finally, at *Item No. VI*, we give the text of a further letter, dated March 9, 1991, from Mr. Olsen, containing, as readers will note, a very important correction for insertion into his earlier letter of February 4, 1991, to me.

DAYLIGHT UFO PHOTOGRAPHS FROM ARKANSAS (1989)

By Thomas M Olsen (Phoenix, Arizona)

A business woman of Little Rock, Arkansas, who prefers to remain anonymous, photographed a spheroidal object from the parking lot of her office building, on Friday, October 27, 1989, at approximately 2:45 PM. The object descended rapidly, hovered momentarily, and disappeared almost instantaneously into the glare of the sun. She carries a 110-format LeClic camera, serial number 17294, in her handbag and used it to obtain two 11 x 8.8 cm color prints. Figs. 1 and 2 show black-and-white enlargements of the object made from those prints. The two images are magnified equally; the major axis of the image in Fig. 2 is 4.0 mm long on the original color print. The weather was exceptionally clear. Thruout the sighting, the object was only about 30° away from the sun, making it difficult to use the viewfinder. The two color originals show the typical effects of glare and reflection inside the camera lens and shutter. Some of this has been cropped from the two enlargements.

For Fig. 1, the object was almost overhead and the witness is certain she was observing the perfectly round, flat base of something metallic. The object then descended directly toward her, appearing more ovular. "As it began to hover" she said, "it seemed to bow toward me. Almost simultaneously it dropped its rear portion, while the front raised, or appeared to." By then she had taken the photo enlarged in Fig. 2. She lowered the camera to advance the film, trying to keep the object in view. "It began heading slightly left and up, streaking directly into the sun, all of which occurred before I could wind and get the camera back to my eye." Her time estimates: from first sight to closest approach: 20 - 25 seconds; ascent phase: 2 - 3 seconds.

The object is tilted down to the left in Fig. 2 but her statements about altitude changes, as the object approached — "bowed, raised, dropped" — refer, she explained, to pitch in the aeronautical sense: rotation about a horizontal axis thru the object, perpendicular to her line of sight.

The witness is unable to quantify the distances. "I will say, however, that (for the two photos) the object was as high and as large as a medium-sized airplane." As to what item held at arm's length would just cover the object, "Fig. 1: the head of a ball point pen. Fig. 2: a match head." These angular size estimates were reviewed by this investigator, with the witness, at the site. In comparison, our sun and moon appear somewhat smaller that an aspirin tablet at arm's length.

The bright spot in each photo is from specular reflection of the sun at the object's surface. The position of this spot in Fig. 2 seems too far off center to actually be from the object. However, the original photographs do show a thin line of contrast in the equatorial position, suggesting some unresolved, outboard structure at the reflection point.

> The witness went on: "It didn't appear to spin or rotate continually like something on an axis, but... as the (front side) lifted, the shape of the sun's reflection... changed and (the object) seemed to turn a few degrees from right to left. There was no nose or rear to it however, no fore or aft such as one would find on a ship or plane. And (I saw) no identifying marks or structures on the outside."

In the original photographs, the object seems colorless, only reflecting some of the background: reddish in Fig. 1 and grey in Fig. 2. To the naked eye, "At its high point, it seemed to have a slight red cast but, as it approached me, it took on a more silvery hue."

Another marginally visible detail of interest appears in the originals of Fig. 1 and 2. It may not be visible in the printed version of this article. At the 12:00 o'clock position in Fig. 1, where in the sceptic's mind a model would be suspended, the object seems thinly connected to a darker, cloud-like area above. When the negative of this enlargement is viewed instead, the eye and brain do not see this connection. Thus, it may be an illusion. However, in Fig. 2, where the top of the elliptical outline would be tangent to a line drawn horizontally across the photo, a short vertical line, thinner than that of Fig. 1, intersects the object. This thin line appears reddish-brown in the original of Fig. 2. Sceptics who suggest a suspended model please note that a vertical line would not intersect the centroid of a homogeneous body. I.e., the model would not be in static equilibrium.

The witness stipulated anonymity because of the circumstance under which the sighting occurred:

> "I was in my office; I was signalled; I was further compelled to go outside and search. I sensed what was happening; I scanned the sky and, at first sight of a tiny flash or glimmer, I readied my camera."

She further characterizes the "signal":

> (This) is the best word... to describe that I was made aware of a presence... It (was like) a series of sensations... a high frequency... sound in my ears... the clue that something was happening. Then, without question, there was an intuitive, compelling urge to go outside and watch the sky. The instant and absolute knowledge that it was intended for me to witness something... If I had to boil it down, I couldn't say it was verbal or images, but it was... sound that I could hear, that transposed into knowledge."

While the event was triggered by telepathic impression, none was experienced after the object was sighted. But during the sighting, the sensation of high-frequency sound continued, "resembling electricity pulsing through a conductor, only more intense."

The witness is confident in her estimate of sighting duration, and in the recall of her personal activities immediately before and after the sighting.

No attempt has been made to locate other witnesses. "There was no one in the parking lot and I saw no cars for quite some time on a normally heavily-travelled street, one of the busiest in Little Rock. I have not discussed... this with anyone (else) except (an associate who is an M.D.) and that was days afterward. No one who would normally be in the area for work or other reason has mentioned anything to me."

The sole witness was 40 years old at the time, a high school graduate, originally from Canada, and attended Northeastern University in Boston. Her business is large enough to require a staff of employees and allows time to pursue an avocation of writing and social studies. Previously, she had little familiarity with the UFO literature and no prior sightings. *But she recalls, and related to this investigator, at least three occurrences since childhood in which she experienced the same high-frequency sound while observing a humanoid figure, indoors, in her immediate vicinity. It is slender, about 165 cm. tall, appearing invariably in a hooded space suit; the face is not visible.*

Fig. 1. Initial appearance.

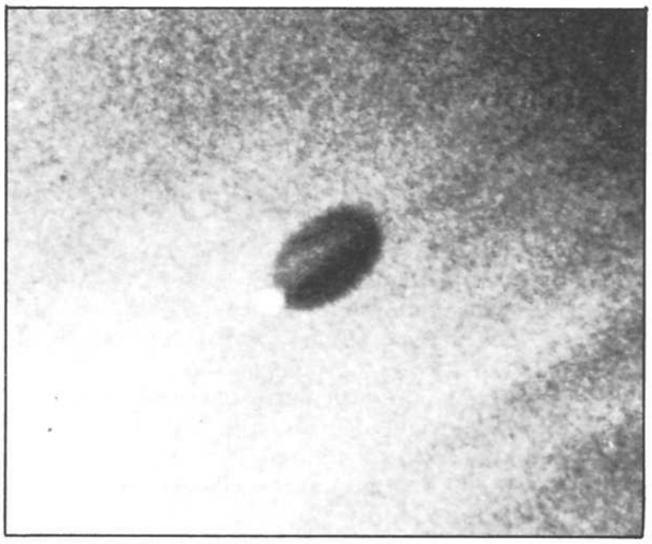


Fig. 2. Closest approach.

Her parents were present on one occasion but the figure entered the room behind an open door and stood there, hidden from them.

These seemingly paranormal experiences were very disturbing and several years ago she sought professional help for explanation. That was effective: "I'm ready (now) and, though it's still somewhat frightening to me, I am able to embrace (the phenomenon) from both a rational and a more secure standpoint."

Acknowledging the common and identifying sensation of high-frequency sound, the witness, and this investigator, both believe that the present sighting was orchestrated to convince the witness of the reality of the on-going phenomenon and her affinity to the agency involved.

"I believe that... it was intended for me to experience this... There is... no doubt in my mind, from the way the object acted, that it was manipulated or controlled from within itself... I know that this object or craft was... not conducive to or similar to any successful means of transport familiar to or created by humans."

She believes the object was occupied by humanoid entities.

The series of telephone calls made by the witness in attempting to report her sighting included calls to Little Rock Air Force Base and other U.S. Government offices. She subsequently received a return call from a man who claimed association with NPBB, *New Project Blue Book*. He said he was one of 138 people assembled from the former *Project Blue Book* and expressed interest in her photographs. We know, of course, that superficially, the *Project Blue Book* at Wright-Patterson AFB never staffed more than about six.

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(Signed): Thomas M. Olsen Date: March 15, 1990.

II. Mr. Olsen's Letter of May 21, 1990.

Phoenix,
Arizona.
May 21, 1990.

Dear Mr. Creighton, — Enclosed is a copy of additional information just arrived from the witness in *"Daylight Photos from Arkansas"*. I offer the lady's letter, dated May 2nd, to you freely for whatever use you wish to make of it. (I prefer that you protect the witness's identity until after the promised event).

At the time that I wrote my article on the case for you, the witness confided to me that she had "intuitive knowledge" (*sic*) of a forthcoming major landing, outside of the U.S.A., but she felt that to reveal details of it would jeopardize her opportunity to experience it. Now, obviously, she has gathered the necessary courage to give those details.

As I look back on my own experience with UFO reports, I find that things about which I was sceptical at first are now generally accepted. Here, in the present case, everything depends upon the witness's two photographs, *which seem genuine*. Therefore, I feel I must accept the rest of her testimony. At least I am convinced that she does believe that the promised event will actually occur.

The Soviet News Agency (TASS) is currently gathering material on UFO sightings in the U.S.A., and it was tempting to pass this one on to their reporter. However, I did not do so and I have not told anyone else about this case.

Sincerely,
(Signed): Thomas M. Olsen

III. The lady's predictions

Little Rock
May 2, 1990

Dear Mr. Olsen, — In September of this year (1990), during the time spanning from the 10th through the 20th of that month, there will be a major landing of significant proportions. *The landing will involve several controlled airborne craft not of human design.* The significance of the landing will be centered around an intentional exposure for the purpose of validating existence. Whether or not there will be verbal or

physical contact is not clear to me. However I am aware that the exposure will *not* be confined to selected individuals.

There will be several craft, each of equal proportions, each quite visible, landing along a shore-line and slightly inland, and spanning a distance of approximately 165 kilometers. The landing will occur during the late afternoon hours, on the Island of Newfoundland, and, more precisely, on the Avalon Peninsula, which I believe is around 53 degrees North Latitude, 48 degrees West Longitude, approximately. *The most obvious of the landings will occur at a location known as Signal Hill, in St. John's,* the Capital City.*

The group of craft will approach from the East, having first been sighted in Ireland, and will arrive at the Island from low over the water.

I plan on departing for Newfoundland on or around the 27th of this month (May 1990) with my arrival anticipated on or about the 1st of June, when I may or may not take up residence at St. John's. I know I will be there for at least 4 to 5 months. I plan on having plenty of film and a good 35-millimeter camera as well as my recording equipment. If you have anticipated further contact with me prior to the 27th please don't hesitate. Once in Newfoundland I will apprise you of a post-box and phone number.

I realize that in being somewhat definitive in relating the aforementioned to you, or anyone else for that matter, I'm going out on a limb, but I feel it's time for me to open up to my "intuitive knowledge" and start putting myself to the test. You may feel free from this point on to share everything with whomever you wish.

In summation, if I understand your last correspondence, you have submitted to a publication in Europe who's editor is initialled G.C., and the postcard was confirmation. Correct?

Take care, and wish me luck on my journey,

Sincerely,

(Name withheld, and placed in confidential files of FSR)

*The coordinates for St. John's are 47°35N, 52°40W _ Editor, FSR.

IV.

IAA
REGION SWC
STAT:REF CODE 91849 CONTACT CODE SAR-Z-555
PROJECT COMMANDER R. LANGLEY, SER.# 1924068A

TO: IAA N. REGION COMMANDER T. MATLIN.
STAT:REF CODE 22350 C. CODE SAR=M-201, IAA LEVEL 5 COMM NETWORK
LONDON, ENGLAND VIA BOSTON

DATE: AUG. 6, 1990 TIME: 1500 HRS

REF: SIGHTING AND PHOTOGRAPHS OF XT OBJECT, OCT.25, 1989. SOUTHERN SIGHTING.

READ: VALIDITY CONFIRMED BY IAA OFFICIALS*PRINTED MATTER RELATING TO UFOIRC/_ CORRESPONDENCE INDICATES T. OLSON, UFO INVESTIGATIVE RESEARCH CENTER HEAD, AT PHOENIX AZ., SOLE RECIPIENT OF PHOTOGRAPHIC PRINTS OF XT OBJECT. NEW EVIDENCE OF EXISTENCE OF COMPUTER ENHANCED PRINTS CONFIRMED-STOP-PAST PRESENT AND FUTURE INFORMATION FORTHCOMING NOW AT LEVEL 5 SECURITY*NO REPEAT NO PERSONNEL BELOW L5 CLEARANCE PRIVY TO DATA-STOP-FEMALE SUBJECT UNCOOPERATIVE*WILL GIVE NO ANSWERS WILL RELEASE NO INFO*WHEREABOUTS OF NEGATIVES UNKNOWN EXCEPT TO -STOP-AGENT DALE'S SUCCESS AT CAPTURING DOCUMENTATION CONFIRMS SUSPECTED INVOLVEMENT OF FOLLOWING AGENCIES AS EVIDENCED BY ENCLOSURES:UFO INFORMATION RETRIEVAL CENTER, T.OLSEN, PHOENIX, NEW PROJECT BLUEBOOK, W. PITTS, FT. SMITH AR, TASS, WASHINGTON BUREAU FSR, G. CREIGHTON, KENT, ENGLAND-STOP-ALSO CONFIRMS INFO EXCHANGE BETWEEN INVOLVED PARTIES AND LITTLE ROCK AIR FORCE BASE, AFC CAMP AND SGT. HARPER, AND ADAMS FIELD, L.R., CONTACT UNKNOWN. -STOP-TASS AGENTS CURRENTLY GATHERING MATERIAL IN U.S.A.-STOP-WILL ATTEMPT TO ACCESS PHOTO ORIGINALS AND NEGATIVES AHEAD OF SAME-STOP-ALL INDICATIONS ARE THAT PHOTOS ARE GENUINE-STOP-ANALYSIS OF DATA AND RELATED INCIDENTS INDICATES PROBABLE CONVERGENCE OF AGENCIES, ON SEPTEMBER DATES 1990, ON AVELON PENINSULA AT 48° LONGITUDE 53° LATITUDE FOR MULTIPLE SIGHTING-STOP-POSSIBILITY THAT ONE OR MORE AGENCIES WILL ATTEMPT

TO TRANSPORT _ TO LOCALE-STOP-IDENTICAL COPIES OF ENCLOSURES SANS OMISSIONS ROUTED THROUGH IAA LEVEL 6 COMM NETWORK-STOP-REPEAT-FURTHERING ATTEMPTS TO SECURE NEGATIVES AND PHOTOS BELIEVED TO BE IN _ POSSESSION-STOP-ATTENTION: IT IS IMPERATIVE THAT NO BROADCAST OR PRINT MEDIA BE PRIVY TO ANY INFORMATION REGARDING THIS MATTER. PUBLIC INTERFERENCE COULD CAUSE PROBLEMS. IDENTITY AND LOCATION IS STILL BEING GUARDED BY IRC, FSR AGENCIES BUT-BE ALERT TO POSSIBLE IAA LEAKS-STOP-STOP CODE L5-22----------------END

V. Mr. Olsen's Letter of 4 February, 1991.

Phoenix,
Arizona

Dear Mr. Creighton: _ In reply to your 24 January 1991 request for comment on the *"IAA Document"* which you enclosed, I suspect it is spurious, for the following reasons:

1) It purports to be a field agent's report to headquarters but reads like an open letter: "validity confirmed by IAA Officials";
2) It appears to be the work of an individual, betrayed by his/her home word processor, rather than technical product of an organizational communication system: "stop" is used inconsistently thruout and, for a telegram, space-wasting right-justification:
3) Intelligence organizations are always careful to protect identity of field agents, yet "Agent Dale" is mentioned;
4) "Secret" documents don't usually leak out; they are planted as disinformation.

On the positive side, the author of this document has certainly reviewed carefully the correspondence between me and the subject witness, and her conversations with trusted acquaintances, which she confided to me. Also, the witness's name fits appropriately at the censor gaps.

If the document is bogus, who wrote it? The witness herself? I think not. She has told me of these individuals' interest in this case, especially the photographs:

1) A wealthy German lady, who is an M.D. and whose name I have in confidence. The witness told me on 13 December 1990 that the doctor had shown her the same *"Intercontinental Aerospace Alliance"* communiqué. (I did not see a copy of this, however, until you provided one with your 24 January 1991 note.) In one social visit, the doctor left two "self-enhancement and weight-loss" cassette tapes, which seemed to cause memory loss, (perhaps thru subliminal suggestion), and is suspicious;
2) A man who claimed association with *"NPB, New Project Blue Book"*;
3) A General William Odom, retired;
4) A William Jackson, "USSR governmental procedures";
5) A man who identified himself as being from the offices of the State Capitol;
6) A distinguished-looking, white-haired man, 50-55, well-dressed, who approached the witness in a restaurant, saying an associate had told him about her photographs. Witness believes this same man waved to her from a windowless white multiple-antenna van parked outside her apartment;
7) Rob Langley, a radio program host (with same initial and surname as "IAA document" sender), who discussed this case with Wendelle C. Stevens (Writer on "Contactees" William J. Herman, and Virgilio Sanchez-Ocejo) and with Al Bealic. (I had not seen the latter name before; witness says Bealic advised Langley "from sources" that IAA exists secretly, funded by every major government, with about 2500 staff, for UFO cover-up).
8) Finally, the witness has at various times expressed anxiety about possible 'phone taps after, as noted in my article, having initially called the several military bases and government agencies in the sighting area.

Obviously, we have here all the necessary characters and intrigue for a major mystery novel. If I were Whitley Strieber, I would go for it!

Is the IAA real? Over the years, I have avoided pursuing such questions. Consider the effort expended to date authenticating MJ-12! Personally, I find more satisfaction in studying actual sighting reports for scientific content and possible engineering application.

I have been wrong before in underestimating the importance and significance of new UFO revelations, but I prefer to err here on the side of caution: if this is a counterfeit document and we accept it as an IAA existence proof, we shall certainly be embarrassed later.

Sincerely,
(Signed): Thomas M. Olsen

P.S.: because you are a polyglot*, I offer you this mysterious phrase which the witness received from California on a piece of parchment in a plain white business envelope:
Sa: BESEY MA GIDEO SHUMBA SHOLMAS KA HEMALEY HELEY.

*No, Sorry! It looks like the usual terminal male bovine excremental product to me. I expect the language is "Venusian". (It usually is.) G.C.

VI. Mr. Olsen's Letter of March 9, 1991

Dear Mr. Creighton,

Corrigendum to my letter of 4 February 1991:

THE witness, on receiving her copy of the subject letter, advises me that I erred in the name of the radio announcer. It is Rob *Early**, not Rob Langley. Thus, there should be no confusion with the name of the *"IAA document"* sender.

I regret any complications this may have caused.

Sincerely,

Thomas M. Olsen,
Phoenix, Arizona 85051
March 9, 1991.

*As we have already mentioned, we understand that Mr. Robert Early, whose name is well known in the field of UFO investigations, is an official of Radio Station KBIS-AM in Little Rock, Arkansas. And, as we have already mentioned, we have spoken to Mr. Early about this case, and we have received his statement that, on the whole, he is inclined to view the *"IAA Document"* as more likely to be genuine. EDITOR, FSR.

VII. Final word on the case

MR. Olsen informs me (June 1991) that, curiously enough, the lady never did set out for Newfoundland as she had told him she intended to do! But we do not know why. *Maybe the "IAA" simply terrorized her into desisting from her plan?*

Nor do we know of any reports of sightings or landings of UFOs in Newfoundland in September 1990 (which naturally enough *does not mean that there were none.*)

So, here again, we trust that our U.S. and Canadian readers will let us know about any information that they have on such happenings. If my memory serves me correctly, I think that Mr. Robert Early also told me, when I telephoned to him in mid-June 1991, that he had no information regarding reports of any UFO sightings or landings said to have occurred in the St. Johns area of Newfoundland in the Autumn of 1990.

CRASHED DISC REPORTS AND DEAD CREW REPORTS; THE VERY NUB OF THE UFO PHENOMENON

By Gordon Creighton

AS most of our readers are no doubt aware, a great argument has raged for many years in the United States about the numerous reports of crashed alien discs and small crew members (usually dead, but two or three are alleged to have been captured alive).

Unquestionably, in our opinion, the most reliable authority on this entire problem of crashed discs and their crews is the veteran U.S. investigator Leonard Stringfield, of 4412 Grove Avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio 455227, because he has devoted many years of concentrated research to this key facet of our entire problem. *Since 1978 he has devoted no less than five Status Reports to it, and he informs me that at present (June 1991) he is engaged in writing the sixth!*

If FSR had had sufficient pages, and if we had had sufficient resources, we would have asked Mr. Stringfield for his permission to reprint in FSR every one of these *Status Reports* long ago. As things stand, we have so far managed to publish only *Status Report I* dated July 1978, which we gave in full in FSR 25/4, 25/5, 25/6 (1979), and *Status Report II* (1980), which we gave in FSR 28/1, 28/2, 28/3, 28/4, 28/5 (1982-1983).

We understand that the original limited American editions of all the *Status Reports* will long ago have been sold out. But we have Mr. Stringfield's authority to continue to put out British issues of all of them in due course, and had it not been for the additional recent congestion due to such matters as the big Russian and Belgian UFO Waves, we would certainly have hoped to be much further ahead by now than we are. Nevertheless, we shall do our best.

In addition to the work of Mr. Stringfield, there are also *three books* on this "vexed problem" of crashed discs and "deadies", and we would urge everyone who can to read them. I list them below:-

1. Frank Scully: BEHIND THE FLYING SAUCERS. (1950 U.S. and British editions). The British publisher was Gollancz, and he issued it twice. In the entire history of "Ufology" probably nobody (with the exception of Adamski) has ever been mocked and ridiculed so much as poor Frank Scully, a man who had previously written nothing but lightweight stuff about the world of Stage and Variety, but who, by mere chance, stumbled at a very early date upon the story of one of the first crashed discs. He may have got some of the details of the story wrong. *No matter!* The fact remains that we now know he seems to have got *most* of it right! And we know that, in 1953, after his retirement from the Air Force, Captain Edward Ruppelt, the officer in charge of *Project Blue Book*, told Scully:
"Confidentially, of all the books that have been published about flying saucers, your book was the one that gave us the most headaches because it was closest to the truth!"

2. Charles Berlitz and William Moore: THE ROS-

WELL INCIDENT. (1980) (U.S. and British editions. The British edition was a hardback issued in 1980 by Granada, price £5.95).
This was another very valuable book, copiously attacked of course by plenty of fools (or, more likely, *paid agents*). But the story stands up all right, and I understand that in a few more months we shall have another smacker of a volume about Roswell from two more authors (Kevin D Randle and Don Schmitt) which will set things a-humming again.

3. William Steinman and Lt.Col. Wendelle Stevens: UFO CRASH AT AZTEC: A WELL KEPT SECRET. (1986), U.S. edition only (limited), published by UFO Photo Archives, P.O. Box 17206, Tucson, Arizona, 85710.

I am thoroughly well aware of all the criticism and vituperation flung at this book and at its authors, and I am also well aware (if nobody else is) that the alleged example, contained in it, of the *alien writing* found in the craft at Aztec is a total and ludicrously childish fake, but the fact remains that I am still certain that a UFO did crash at a place called Aztec. Years ago we published in FSR (and I shall re-run it again soon) the explicit story of the British show-biz personality Hughie Green who (himself an officer in the Royal Air Force at the time) was driving across the USA from west to east *when he heard, on his car radio, the successive news flashes about this flying saucer that came down at Aztec, in New Mexico, USA , on May 25, 1948. Hughie Green told FSR's first Editor, Derek Dempster (also a former RAF pilot) how excited he had been by the story. He searched the American newspapers that evening, and also next day, for further word of the story. But the curtain of censorship had descended with a bang. Nothing about the startling affair had "got out". Except of course for those few excited news-flashes from a local radio station in New Mexico!*

All of this, above, is by way of introduction to what now follows. For another startling thing has happened. A new witness (a policeman) has been found for the San Agustin/Roswell "Double Crash" of July 3 or July 4, 1947. ("Double Crash", because it looks very much as though two discs may have collided and blown up, the wreckage of the one being found at Roswell and the other at San Agustin, about 150 kms. to the N.W. of Roswell. An alternate theory is that only one disc was involved - the one seen by the boy Gerald Anderson at San Agustin on July 5th., and that the remaining material found at Roswell was merely a part of the same craft).

NEW WITNESS TO SAN AGUSTIN CRASH

© Mike O'Brien, News-Leader, Springfield, Missouri

In view of its extraordinarily interesting nature, FSR has received the special permission of the Editor of MUFON UFO JOURNAL to reprint the following article from MUFON UFO JOURNAL NO. 275 (March 1991), and we take this opportunity to express to him our warmest thanks.

Mr. O'Brien informs us that both the witness, Gerald Anderson, and the hypnotist, John Carpenter, were sent copies of this article for their approval as to accuracy prior to publication, and both have agreed and consented.

Carpenter, a professional therapist, is a MUFON state section director living in Springfield. EDITOR

To a five-year-old kid from Indianapolis, the mountains and mesas and vast scrubland surrounding Albuquerque seemed an alien world.

"I was in awe," recalls Gerald Anderson of his arrival in New Mexico with his family in July 1947. "I was in the wild frontier. There were real, live Indians out there."

Then, says Anderson, on his second day in the Southwest, he bumped into real live creatures from a truly alien world.

There were four - two dead, one dying, one apparently uninjured. The creatures were about four feet tall, with heads disproportionately large for their bodies by human measure, and almond-shaped, coal black eyes. They huddled in the shadow of a 50-foot-diameter silver disc - a "flying saucer" that had crashed into a low hillside on the rim of what locals call the Plains of San Agustin.

Anderson, a former police chief at Rockaway Beach and Taney County deputy sheriff, who now works as a security officer in Springfield, Missouri, is adamant about events on that hot midsummer day so long ago.

"I saw them. I even touched one of the creatures. I put my hand on their ship. And I wasn't alone - my dad, my uncle, my brother and my cousin all saw the same things. And so did a lot of other people. But they aren't talking."

Anderson is talking, publicly, after 43 years of silence.

Gerald F. Anderson. Photo courtesy of *Springfield News-Leader.*

Among those listening most intently are some of the foremost researchers into unidentified flying object (UFO) phenomena. These experts say Gerald Anderson appears to be an important link in a frustratingly fragmented chain of evidence concerning the most famous - or infamous - chapter in UFO annals: the so-called "*Roswell Incident.*".

No one denies that something happened in July 1947 in central New Mexico, cradle of U.S. nuclear and rocket technology. However, military authorities insist reports of strange craft in the sky and bizarre wreckage

on the ground were traced at the time to an errant weather balloon and other manmade or natural circumstance.

Nonetheless, over the years, persistent whispered rumors grew into published articles and books, even movies, which fanned speculation that what actually occurred was a visit by creatures from another planet - an intergalactic expedition that turned to tragedy on the high desert and then into a massive coverup in the highest circles of the U.S. government.

Anderson says he was unaware of ongoing fascination and controversy over the strange episode from his childhood, until one evening this past January when he was flipping through channels on his television set and stumbled across the popular program "*Unsolved Mysteries.*"

"I wasn't looking for any unsolved mysteries - I have enough mysteries in my life that are unsolved, and I don't need any more", Anderson jokes. He is a burly, barrel-chested man, standing 6-4 and carrying a muscular 250-plus pounds, with reddish hair and a ruddy complexion creased from easy laughter.

"But, bingo! On comes this story, and everything was wrong," Anderson recalls of the TV show. On sudden impulse, he dialled an 800 phone number that flashed onto the screen. "I guess I figured that if people were still interested in this thing, they might as well get it straight" is the only explanation he can muster for speaking up after years of keeping mostly mum on the matter.

"These people don't know what they're talking about," Anderson told the operator on the other end of the long-distance line. "The shape of the craft is totally wrong. 'And how do you know that, sir?' she asked, 'I saw it. I was there,' I told her. 'Whoa!' she said, 'There are some people who will want to talk to you ....'"

Anderson's phone soon was ringing with calls from UFO researchers around the country. One in particular, Stanton Friedman, a nuclear physicist and popular lecturer who had advised the "*Unsolved Mysteries*" producers, was struck by correlations between Anderson's recollections and obscure details Friedman uncovered while sleuthing for a book to be published next year.

Friedman, who lives in Canada, contacted John Carpenter, a Springfield professional therapist who in his spare time serves as state section director for the local chapter of Mutual UFO Network, a worldwide organization of UFO researchers. At Friedman's request, Carpenter conducted extensive in-person interviews of Anderson, including sessions under hypnosis.

The results excited Friedman. "Powerful stuff!" he exclaimed upon hearing interview tapes. Friedman arranged airline tickets for Anderson and Carpenter to join him in New Mexico to pinpoint the crash site.

Anderson says the flight was his first return to New Mexico in more than a quarter century. After pointing the pilot of a chartered helicopter to a spot in the desert 75 air miles southwest of Albuquerque, Anderson gazed at a hillside, strewn with boulders the size of Volkswagens and dotted with a few gnarled piñon trees, that he says he last saw in the summer of 1947...

New Home

The Anderson family arrived in Albuquerque from Indiana on July 4, 1947. They took up temporary residence at the home of one of Gerald's uncles, Guy Anderson. Gerald's father, Glen, was about to take a job as a master machinist involved in nuclear weapons design at the super-secret Sandia base on the outskirts of town.

The next day, another uncle, Ted, struck up a conversation with Gerald's older brother, Glen Jr., who was on leave from the Marine Corps. Glen Jr. was a rockhound, and his uncle piqued the young Marine's enthusiasm with tales of gorgeous stones just waiting to be collected in the desert.

"Ted told my brother, 'I know where there's plenty of moss agate'. So we all piled into a 1940 Plymouth - Uncle Ted, my cousin Victor (Ted's eight-year-old son), my brother Glen, my dad and myself. We went out into this area where the moss agate was supposed to be - followed two ruts into the desert, bounced along out there for a while, and ended up on top of a ridgeline. We parked the car and started to walk down an arroyo (gully) and dry creek bed and out onto the plains.

Strange Discovery

"But we came around a corner and right there in front of us, stuck into the side of this hill, was a silver disc. There were some remarks like, 'There's a crash up here. Something's crashed up here!' And then someone saying, 'That's a goddam spaceship'.

"We all went up there to it. There were three creatures, three bodies, lying on the ground underneath this thing in the shade. Two weren't moving, and the third one obviously was having trouble breathing, like when you have broken ribs. There was a fourth one next to it, sitting there on the ground. There wasn't a thing wrong with it, and it apparently had been giving first aid to the others."

Anderson animatedly acts out the fourth creature's reaction when the family members approached. "It recoiled in fear, like it thought we were going to attack it," Anderson recounts, covering his face with crossed arms. The adults tried repeatedly to communicate with the frightened creature, Anderson says, but there was no audible response to greetings spoken in English and Spanish.

A few minutes after the Anderson clan happened upon the bizarre scene, six other people arrived - five college students and their teacher. They'd been working on an archeological dig around cliff dwellings a few miles away and had decided to hike over after seeing what they thought was a fiery meteor crashing the night before. The professor, a Dr. Buskirk, tried several foreign languages in unsuccessful attempts to coax a verbal response from the creature, Anderson says.

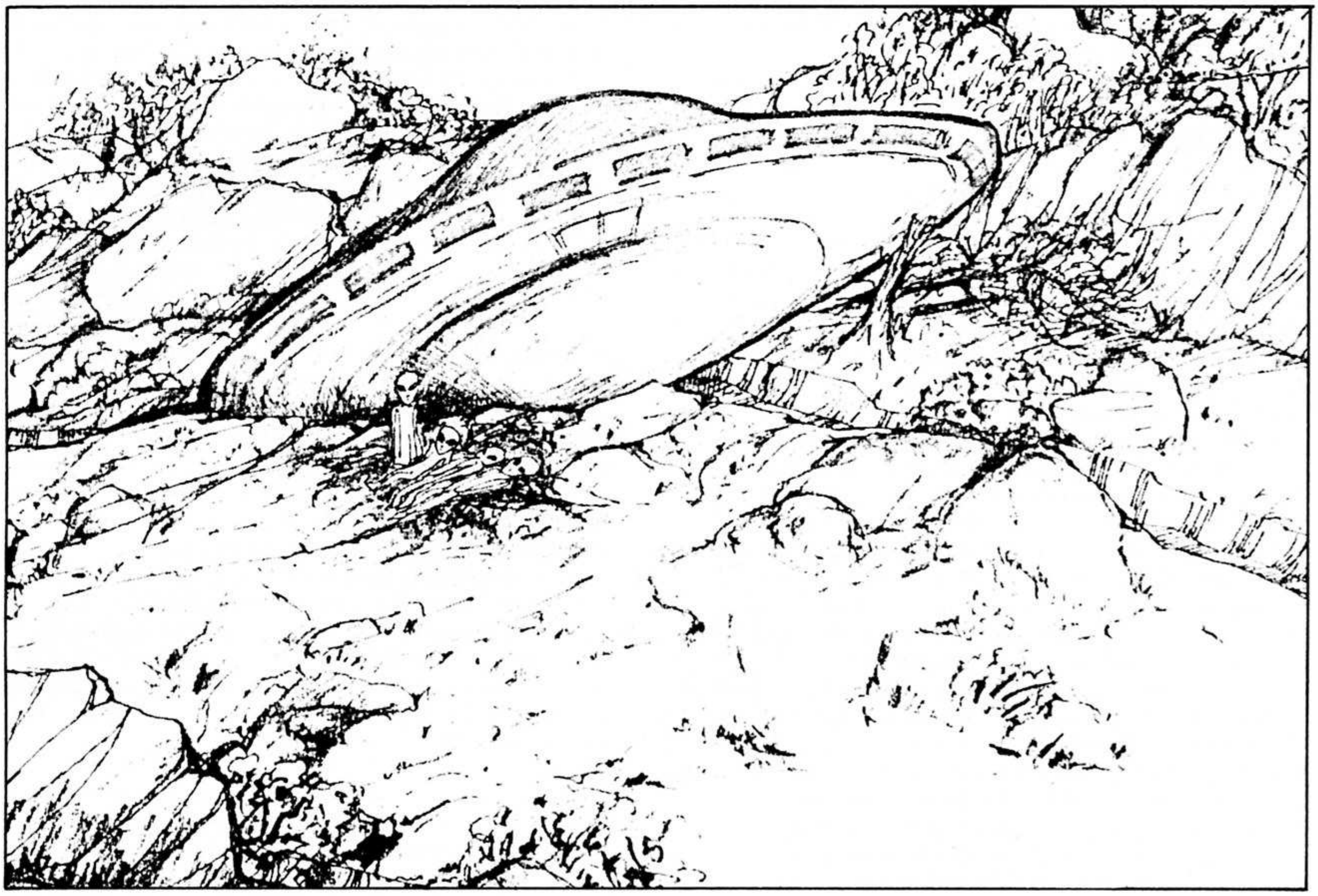
The sun had climbed to a midday peak by this time and, recalls Anderson, "to a kid from Indiana, it was hot, brother, let me tell you." He'd chugged a chocolate-flavored soft drink an hour earlier, and the sweet soda pop was churning uncomfortably in his stomach. So he sought shelter in the shadow of the spacecraft.

"It was 115 (degrees) out there that day. But around the craft, when you got close to it, it was cold. When you touched the metal, it felt just like it came out of a freezer."

Something Not Right

Anderson also touched one of the creatures lying motionless on the ground - and it, too, was cold. In his child's mind, he had thought the figures looked like dolls. But when he felt the cold skin, "I knew something wasn't quite right. Yuck!"

Anderson says he ran to the crest of a nearby knoll to take stock. A pickup truck arrived on the ridge, and a fellow who researchers believe was a civil engineer named Barney Barnett joined the curious audience. "I remember thinking he looked like Harry Truman. In



1947, every kid knew what Harry Truman looked like," Anderson says.

After a few minutes, Anderson summoned the courage to again creep close to the strange surface. It was then he says, he felt something more chilling than the surface of the craft or the skin of the corpse: **The upright creature "turned and looked right at me, and it was like he was inside my head - as if he was doing my thinking, as if his thoughts were in my head."**

Anderson remembers a mental sensation of falling and tumbling end-over-end. "I felt that thing's fear, felt its depression, felt its loneliness. I relived the crash. I know the terror it went through. That one look told me everything that quickly," he says with a snap of his fingers.

Other things began happening quickly about this time, Anderson says. A contingent of armed soldiers suddenly appeared. The creature, which had calmed down after its initial fright, "went crazy" at the sight of the soldiers. Thinking back on the creature's plight today brings on "the awfulest, horrible feeling," Anderson says.

"His situation was hopeless. He knew it. He'd just lived through a nightmare that most of us wouldn't be able to psychologically stand. He'd watched two of his crew, his friends or maybe even his family, die. He's watching another one die. He knows there's no chance of rescue, because the military is here and his people aren't going to be able to get to him.

"God only knows how far away from home he was, and he knew he was never going to see - if they have loved ones - his loved ones again. He was totally alone on a hostile planet, and the only people who were showing him kindness were being run off by the military at weapon-point.

"As a kid, I was aware of what being afraid of the dark was like, and the feeling I got from him was that feeling multiplied a million times. It was scary. It was terrifying."

Soldiers on the Scene

Anderson says he lost sight of the creature as the soldiers swarmed over the site. The civilians were brusquely shoved from the craft. Anderson remembers shouts and threats. His uncle Ted threw a punch at one of the GIs. "Things got very tense, very dangerous," Anderson says. "The soldiers ushered us out of there very unceremoniously. Their attitude, to describe it at best, was uncivilized."

Anderson has an especially vivid memory of a tough-talking red-haired Army captain and an equally gruff black sergeant. "They told my dad and my uncle, who also worked at Sandia, that if they were ever to divulge anything about this - it was a secret military aircraft, they said - then us kids would be taken away and they'd never see us again." It seems an outrageous threat in hindsight, Anderson concedes. But at the time, he reminds, "These people had machine guns and you listened to what they said."

Another recollection strikes Anderson as odd today: The soldiers didn't appear surprised about the otherworldly craft and creatures. They didn't gawk, slack-jawed and awestruck, as the Andersons had done. "The soldiers weren't saying, 'Gee, look at that!' They were very cognizant of what they were looking at. They knew what it was."

And it soon became apparent, Anderson says, that the Army knew what it wanted to do with the find. "There was a battalion of military, a real invasion force, when we got back up on the hilltop. There were trucks, there were airplanes - they had the road blocked off and they were landing on it. They had radio communications gear set up. There were ambulances, and more soldiers with weapons."

In the days that followed, all of New Mexico was abuzz with talk of strange lights in the sky, strange echos on radar, strange doings in the desert. On July 7, news reports told of remnants of an unidentified aircraft found by a rancher near the town of Roswell,

NM, about 150 miles east of the hillside where the Andersons stumbled upon the saucer.

Although several witnesses said it was like nothing they'd ever seen before, military officers insisted the metallic pieces came from an ordinary weather balloon...

Two Discs

Forty-three years later, Anderson smiles wryly when reminded of the Army's pronouncement. "A lot of people wondered why, if it was just a weather balloon, the military put the pieces under armed guard and flew them in a B-29 to Wright-Patterson Air Force Base in Ohio," he observes.

Anderson believes the wreckage scattered near Roswell and the barely damaged saucer on the Plains of San Agustin are connected. "There was a gash in the side of the disc we saw, like it had been crushed in," he says. "The contour of the craft would fit into that gash perfectly - like another one of these things had hit it. I think two of these discs had a mid-air collision. One exploded and fell in pieces near Roswell, and the other crash-landed where we found it."

With all evidence confiscated and the military steadfastly sticking by the weather balloon explanation, the story faded from the news by July's end. And Gerald Anderson says he tucked away the memory as he grew into manhood. "I learned you just don't go up to the average person on the street and say, "Damn, know what I saw?" The guy will go, 'Get away from me, fool! Are you crazy?' That's exactly the first thing they will say to you: 'You are crazy!'" In later life, he didn't mention it even to his wife until a few years after their marriage.

Anderson joined the Navy in the late 1950s and served a dozen years in posts around the globe. He lived for a few years in Colorado, working as a paramedic and working toward a college degree in microbiology. In 1979, he moved to Missouri to better raise his daughter away from what he terms the "druggy" atmosphere of Denver. In addition to his law enforcement posts, Anderson has worked for two southwest Missouri trucking firms as a driver and instructor.

Anderson also has been active in the Episcopal Church. He recently was elected to the vestry at Ascension Episcopal in Springfield and is studying toward becoming a deacon. A gold crucifix - a cross complete with a figure of the martyred Christ affixed to it - suspended from a chain around Anderson's neck is testimony to his faith.

No Conflict

Although he concedes his account might make some fellow churchgoers uncomfortable, Anderson sees no conflict between what he saw with his eyes and what he believes in his heart: "When you're talking about the concept of God, you have to be talking in the context of a universal situation, a deity that built the whole Universe. And why should we assume that this speck of sand in the backwater of space would be the only place that an all-perfect, almighty God could create life?"

In fact, Anderson says he "wouldn't be one bit surprised to find out that, wherever this creature came from, there they have a very strong concept of a supreme being. Because my contact with the creature showed a high degree of civilized sophistication, gentleness, compassion - all of the things we hold as ideals."

Of the five Anderson men who ventured into the desert that day in 1947, only Gerald is still alive. Age, illness and accidents claimed the other four in recent years. But not only Andersons were at the scene, Gerald says, and he hopes his decision to come forth, albeit belated, will encourage others to tell what they know and spur official revelations about the captured craft and creatures.

"I want to see the government stand up and say, 'Look, we're not alone in the Universe,' Let's make a 'Star Trek' really happen. Let's do go out there and explore the Universe. That may be our only salvation. Because with what we're doing to this Earth, we're not going to make it much past the year 2000."

Friedman Finds Favor

TESTIMONY SUPPORTED

Mike O'Brien ©

Physicist Stanton Friedman serves MUFON as Director of Special Investigations on the Board of Directors, Provincial Director for the Atlantic Provinces, Canada, and as a Consultant in Nuclear Physics.

What sets Gerald Anderson apart from the thousands of other Americans, including scores of Ozarkers, who say they've seen UFOs or even insist they've been kidnapped by creatures from outer space?

Why are Gerald Anderson's childhood recollections stirring international interest among UFO researchers whose reputations have been built on healthy skepticism and willingness to debunk hoaxes? Because of little things he has to say and how he says them.

Stanton Friedman, a nuclear physicist who has lectured on more that 600 college campuses about UFOs, describes Anderson as "a really significant, potentially the most important" witness to what both men believe was the aftermath of one of two spacecraft crashes in New Mexico in mid-summer 1947.

Friedman is co-authoring a book based upon several years of painstaking investigation into the haunting mystery. He was startled, upon meeting Anderson for the first time only a few months ago, to hear the Springfieldian echo details of the yet-to-be-published research.

"There's no way he could know some of these things unless he had been there at the time," Friedman believes.

Example: Only days before first talking with Anderson, Friedman coaxed a heretofore reluctant New Mexico mortician into recounting a run-in he'd had in 1947 with an especially unpleasant red-headed Army captain who was heading up a team recovering bodies from a hush-hush aircraft crash. Anderson, too, spoke of a red-headed captain with a mean disposition. Friedman says the descriptions of the ornery officer provided by the two match precisely, although Anderson and the mortician never have met.

In sketches of the desert crash scene drawn by Anderson in Springfield following hypnosis, a lonely windmill appears in the distance. When Friedman later

arranged for Anderson to return to New Mexico to pinpoint the long-ago crash site, no such windmill could be seen on the horizon - until, almost by accident, the windmill was spotted behind trees that had grown up during the 43 years since Anderson was last there.

"I got shivers over that one," says John Carpenter, who has extensively debriefed Anderson over the past four months and went along on Anderson's return trip to New Mexico in October.

Carpenter holds degrees in psychology and psychiatric social work from DePauw and Washington universities, and trained in clinical hypnosis at the Menninger Institute. He's in his 12th year of work at a psychiatric hospital facility in Springfield.

"When Gerald tells his story, it's not just a story - its his life he's telling you, intermixed with his feelings and his beliefs and all that is Gerald," Carpenter says.

"When someone is spinning a hoax or tale, they only give you enough to raise your curiosity. Not Gerald. He gives you everything, in detail, much more than you ask for. He'd be setting himself up to be found out if it wasn't true. He's so confident, he goes so much further than a hoaxer would ever dare."

Carpenter puts great stock in Anderson's recountings under hypnosis. "It's what he didn't say that was significant," Carpenter says, explaining that despite clever prodding, Anderson never committed a hoaxer's mistake of "recalling" something that shouldn't be part of his own memory.

"And when he's under hypnosis, all the bigger, adult words drop out when he describes events from his childhood," Carpenter found. "He relates what he saw in childlike terms."

Carpenter also detected "genuine amazement" when Anderson heard what had been dredged from his subconscious memory under hypnosis. "The look on his face was priceless when he realized he'd produced details he'd forgotten on a conscious level so long ago."

Most subtle but perhaps most telling, in Carpenter's view, was Anderson's reaction to being accepted as a viable witness to an extraordinary encounter with a spacecraft and creatures from beyond Earth.

"He was so grateful at being taken seriously. You could see the relief and release after all those years, and the great hope that other people would take him seriously, too, once and for all."

Ironically, Friedman points to Gallup Poll results indicating that 60 percent of Americans who have college degrees say they believe UFOs are real. With such a receptive constituency, why would government officials persist in what Friedman calls the "Cosmic Watergate" - the coverup and denial of the New Mexico crashes? Perhaps, some speculate, because it would be too embarrassing now to admit that some supposedly made-in-USA technologies actually were plagiarized from confiscated spacecraft.

Friedman emphasizes that he's not as interested in uncovering past misdeeds as he is in encouraging future progress. "I believe we should have an 'Earthling' orientation rather than nationalistic orientation. The easiest way to demonstrate the wisdom of this is to prove that lifeforms from other planets are coming here. If we can do that, then everyone will be forced to look at our world differently, as part of a galactic neighborhood."

Hypnosis

RELIVING JULY 5, 1947

John Carpenter, MSW/ACSW ©

"They were up ahead, and they started yelling... there's this thing... it's like a crashed airplane or something...There's all kinds of tore-up stuff, uh, like uh, cardboard and wood, and stuff like that... I was scared. He said there was dead people over there ... they don't look real... There's all kinds of, uh, uh, lights inside the hole in this thing, and they're flashing... there's all kinds of neat stuff in here... And then, Glen grabs Victor by the leg and pulls him off, and tells him to don't mess around, because he could make it explode and kill everybody... That doll or that funny thing - the one just by me - I reached and touched it, and it was cold... It's got big eyes... a big head... it doesn't have lips... four real long fingers... they are like little kids... about my age."

SPOKEN by a 49-year-old gentleman named Gerald Anderson, these words are selected excerpts from a hypnotic regression session conducted on September 4, 1990 as he relived "the day after all the fireworks," July 5, 1947. Gerald Anderson was just three months shy of being six years old. Most people would find it difficult to remember one particular day so many years ago. However, few people are ever likely to experience what Gerald did on that day - which would haunt his family for years.

It was memorable that on only his second day in New Mexico he was experiencing his first excursion into the intense heat of a vast desert while feeling ill from a chocolate soda. It was memorable in that he saw a large metallic disc wedged into the desert terrain that provided cool shade. It was memorable because he saw four "doll-like" beings - one of which was moving and looking back at him!

John S. Carpenter. Photo courtesy of *Springfield News-Leader*.

It was memorable when he thought he saw Harry Truman drive up - only to realize that it was just a man who looked and dressed like him (Grady Barnett). And it was most memorable when a large number of military personnel - America's heroes for children of that era - arrived on the scene. Shocked, however, by the abrasive demands and threats to his family at gunpoint,

these "heroes" seemed more like evil villains instead. This unexpected behavior produced a traumatic reaction that would leave young Gerald with scary nightmares for many weeks. If most of us had had that many memorable events and perplexing images in one day's time, we would probably remember that day as well.

It is not unusual in the mental health profession to find people traumatized as children, who can relive details from four, five or six years old, related to those vivid events. Because this was a shared experience with other family members, discussions of the event throughout the rest of his youth would serve to preserve many of the details. For example, the name Armstrong (the nasty-tempered, red-haired captain) was easier to remember because of the sharp contrast with "Jack Armstrong - all-American boy." Gerald chuckles when describing how neighborhood bullies would back off when he and his brother would threaten them with a visit from their "little friends from Mars," because the kids had heard the adults discuss it and treat the event as real.

As an adult, Gerald found that his July 5th recollections were met with ridicule, laughter and disbelief. He found it much easier to just tuck it away in the background of his life. Even after he impulsively called the *"Unsolved Mysteries"* toll-free number to correct their story regarding a few details, he was reluctant to talk to any researcher - even Stanton Friedman - until he could verify the researcher's credibility and professionalism. Recently, he refused to meet with the national TV program *"Hard Copy"*. Gerald dislikes sensationalism; this story is part of his life, and he hopes for respect and sincere interest - not attention or personal gain.

When we met for the hypnosis session - along with assistant Vincent Serencko (a MUFON investigator with military background), Gerald was skeptical of hypnosis itself - doubting that it could produce anything additional to his conscious recollections. Not only was he amazed at retrieving details he had forgotten, but he was sincerely grateful and relieved that we weren't laughing at him as others had. (This was largely reminiscent of the emotional relief abductees demonstrate after revealing very private encounters and guarded emotional secrets to accepting, non-judgmental ears.)

I tape-recorded an hour of conscious recall to obtain a clear idea of what gaps or uncertainties might exist. I could also then compare the description and vocabulary from an adult's perspective with that of the child's perception under hypnosis. As a child, he immediately began to recall the unpleasant physical sensations from feeling ill, drinking a chocolate soda, and riding in their 1940 Plymouth on a bumpy, rutted road into the open desert. He even developed a sweat from re-experiencing the intense heat. Efforts to lead him or suggest different responses failed consistently. Efforts to elicit responses to "why" questions failed. He did not attempt to explain, speculate, or "fill in the blanks" when they occurred.

Many details emerged as we helped him relive all that he could see, hear, smell, feel or touch. This process has always been useful in stimulating recall. Most of us can recall the feeling of a dream slipping away from us as we awaken in the morning and how difficult it is to attempt to hang onto it consciously. However, during the day one may experience a cue of some kind that can trigger the dream to return to one's conscious mind. This is the same type of recall stimulation that can occur during a trance stage.

How he would remember details in child-like terms also made sense: (1) "horse tail flapping in the breeze" = a bundle of fine wires; (2) "pink chalk scribblings" = hieroglyphic symbols; (3) Uncle Ted yelling at Victor that if he broke his ankle, he wasn't going to carry him back = Victor trying to snap a lightweight beam (unsuccessfully) by stomping on it, etc. I also noted his breathing became sharper and quicker when recalling the creatures.

Perhaps most striking of all his details are those of the alien beings because of the precise words and feelings he chose which are so hauntingly similar to what I hear so frequently from abductees. (He states he has not read any books on abductions.) Efforts to trick or mislead him again failed. I especially liked his efforts as a child to describe an apparent telepathic experience: **"It just seemed like if you got near them, it was like they were inside your head or something. It was like you couldn't think - like something was in your head thinking for you... that one was staring right at me."**

Immediately following the two-hour session I had Gerald make several drawings - including a map of the terrain with all the features he had randomly mentioned. Because of the specific arrangement of these features, I find it very difficult to imagine anyone being able to create the map features and have it match the actual terrain of the vast New Mexican landscape by chance!

Our trip to investigate the alleged site proved the map to indeed be a genuine depiction of real terrain with the features existing where they were supposed to be. A hoax theory might be that Gerald had visited the site recently and memorized certain visible details. However, there are two problems with that idea. First of all, Gerald clearly has not had the financial means to make the long trip there and back. **Of greater significance is the fact that the windmill which was casually noticed on the horizon while under hypnosis cannot be seen today while at the crash site. To know that an old windmill is even in existence, one has to get permission to pass through a rancher's combination-locked gate and then drive toward his house on his private drive before one can even catch a glimpse of the old windmill, obscured behind trees that have grown up to conceal it over 43 years. And it's exactly where it is supposed to be on Gerald's map drawn in Springfield, Missouri.**

While in the crash site vicinity, Gerald described his recollection to two local women of the motherly woman who looked after him when he had been feeling ill from the chocolate soda sold at a little store. They both recognized and identified that woman and her store with no difficulty. A respected mortician that Stanton Friedman had interviewed privately just prior to his first contact with Gerald described a visit by two military men - a nasty-tempered, red-haired captain and a black sergeant (both seen by Gerald at the crash site and rather unforgettable due to their abrasive manner).

Gerald had also described the archeology professor, "Doc" Buskirk, as a big man with a round, gentle face and ruddy complexion. Recently, Stanton Friedman re-established contact with a source (name withheld) in the field of archeology whom he had dealt with years ago. This source had known an archeology teacher by the name of Buskirk in Albuquerque who was described as a big, rather shy man with a round face and a ruddy complexion. Stan's same source had been on the Plains of San Agustin himself in October of 1947, looking for possible dig sites when a local cowboy approached him and told of a saucer crash with bodies on the ground several months earlier. He had also, reportedly, run into a document clerk at Los Alamos who claimed to have seen a document on that crash and those bodies. A local Postmistress and several

ranchers have all reported remembering the saucer crash on the Plains of San Agustin. There are other promising leads for more information at the present time. Sadly, an elderly woman on her death-bed in a Florida hospital repeatedly told her nurse of a saucer crash on the Plains of San Agustin just days before she died (one of the female students?) Stan has also found others who knew of Grady Barnett's saucer crash tale - on the Plains - not near Roswell.

Verification of Gerald's involvement comes in a letter sent directly from his cousin, a Roman Catholic nun, in Colorado to Stanton Friedman in Canada. She states: "My family has been plagued by this incident for years and it is far beyond time that such should stop. Why Gerald would wish to reopen this is completely beyond me...My father (Uncle Ted) was obsessed with this unearthly horror and kept several journals to prevent others from getting to them...wreckage and debris from the crash...out there near the caves..."

Stanton also managed to track down a stepsister that Gerald had confided in, but then lost contact with for 33 years. She remembered the incident, but very few details. Stanton Friedman and Don Berliner will be putting forth a book on these saucer crashes in New Mexico later this year.

Recently, Gerald borrowed a sophisticated police identification kit to produce photo-like composites of five key figures from that memorable day in 1947. He has urged Stanton to show these to other witnesses because he is certain that they will recognize the faces. Hopefully, *"Unsolved Mysteries"* will display these composites in a nationally-televised update on their Roswell story that they could run in the fall.

I have observed and listened to Gerald closely. Whenever he recounts his story, the details do not change or expand. He never elaborates or tries to answer questions for which he has no information. He displays a great interest and hope for more data to come forth from others. He is grateful for the warm support and respect from his church, friends and co-workers. They know him!

Skeptics will shoot darts from afar: those who have listened closely to Gerald have experienced his sincerity, sensitivity, intelligence and candor. For Gerald it has been a relief and a long time coming for the events of that bizarre day to be taken more seriously. Like a child on Christmas Eve, he gets excited with new developments. And the search for more truths continues.

LIFE WITH MOTHER

By Eve

"I find that country people still living close to the earth often seem puzzled that anyone should need to make a formal proposition of anything so obvious as the Gaia hypothesis. For them it is true, and always has been."

THE concept of a living Mother Earth has been with us since the early beginnings of man, as is shown abundantly by myth and artifact. I suppose we must be grateful that at least one scientist, J. E Lovelock, here accords her theoretical value, if not existence! And grateful we can be for J. E. Lovelock's two books, *Gaia: a New Look at Life On Earth, 1979 and 1987, and The Ages of Gaia, 1988, both OUP.*

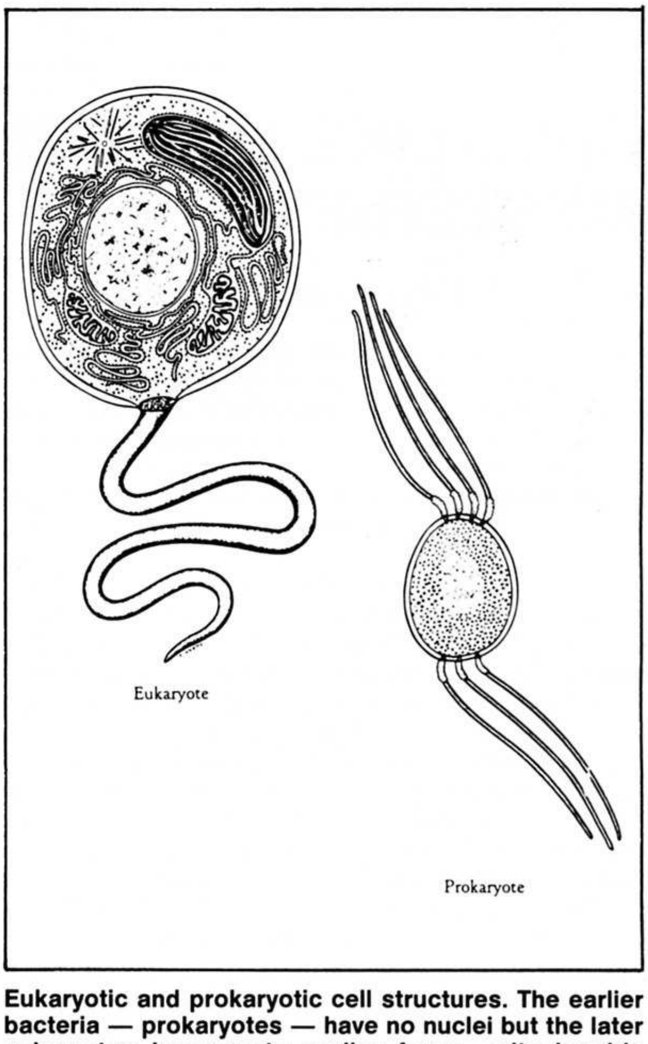
These two books are full of nuggets of accessible scientific information, wonderful confirmations of the instincts of those thoroughly incorrigibly prejudiced people who look for meaning and purpose in the Great Mystery of existence.

Not that James Lovelock dares go quite so far as to commit the cardinal scientific sin of teleology - every science student must recall being slapped down for daring to suggest that the Universe must know what it is about when it sets out to make butterflies out of cabbages - but he does provide the ammunition.

What does seem to be proved, even scientifically, is that Life is not just a passive passenger on a planet which just happens to be suitable for it, but a co-partner in creating and maintaining its viability.

The basic radioactive building blocks of our Earth were created when a Supernova blew up, a vast nuclear reaction which created the debris from which our bodies, our landscapes, our churches and houses, our televisions and all the baubles of our existence,are composed. Somehow, our planet, together with others similar, like Venus and Mars, came under the benign direction of the Sun, and behold - the Solar System!

Note the operative word, system. Once a system is set up, the changes within it are balanced by others, so that the system is maintained. This we can understand. The picture I had until I read these two books was one in which life had arisen once the planet was in place with the right conditions - the right distance from the



Eukaryotic and prokaryotic cell structures. The earlier bacteria — prokaryotes — have no nuclei but the later eukaryotes incorporate earlier forms, mitochondria and chloroplasts.

Sun, with the right atmosphere, and so on. But things are not so simple.

Our planet Earth is NOT at just the right distance from the Sun to provide the right temperature for life to exist. The reason that the temperature is right is because the atmosphere keeps it that way, and the atmosphere is right because living things have made it so. Without living things the surface temperature of the Earth would be 240°C to 340°C, and all water would long ago have boiled away. Living things need water, but the oceans depend for their existence upon living things! What is more, the Sun has been heating up since Life began, and the surface temperature of the Earth has remained more or less constant.

Then there is the question of oxygen. Without life, the atmosphere of the Earth, as are those of Venus and Mars, would be almost 100% carbon dioxide. It is now a mere 0.03%, having evolved through the action of plants to the point where there is 21% oxygen and 79% nitrogen. That 21% of oxygen is critical, for at 25% the whole world would catch fire!

The first bacteria did not breathe oxygen, and they serve us still, as the anaerobic bacteria that deal with our waste matter. Indeed, one way or another, our bodies incorporate earlier forms of life in their very cells; the mitochondria, for instance - once independent cells - which complete the breakdown of the carbohydrates we eat to provide our energy.

It is desperately important for Life that the sea shall not become more salt. How can it be therefore that the salinity has remained constant since the beginning of Life, when salt is being dissolved from rocks all the time? Oversimplified, it seems that the build up of limestone reefs by the living and dying of shellfish around continental shelves walls off gigantic evaporating pans. Even more astonishing, the limestone thus created may account for the development of the system of plate tectonics, which in turn results in the recycling of the Earth's crust and the reburial of the salt in the Earth's molten interior - to say nothing of folding mountains and producing earthquakes!

Wherever we turn, we find all phenomena to be interdependent, as though Gaia were a living creature, whom Life serves as kidneys, heart and lungs. By contrast, Venus and Mars are dead, scarcely evolving or changing.

Gaia has millions of interactions which keep her healthy. James Lovelock describes those above, and many, many more. But he admits that human beings present a threat to the well-being of the Earth. Like AIDS, we undermine her immune systems, decimating the forests which could clean up our carbon dioxide emissions, stripping the Earth of its humus in the name of hygiene whilst fouling and despoiling the seas. Whether our technology is primitive or sophisticated it will devastate our habitat if we have no sense of awe or respect for Mother Earth.

Gaia will recover from her sickness, but will Mankind? Gaia could wipe us out. Man has chainsaws, but her systems include hurricanes, earthquakes, wind and ice ages. She can also muster to her side cohorts of bacteria and viruses, her primitive children. Famine and cholera can be depended upon to help her out, and Man himself can always be depended upon for a few wars.

Could it just be, perhaps, that Gaia really is alive, and in releasing so much new information into our minds via the computer she is awakening us to our plight? Readers who wonder about our place in the Cosmos cannot fail to be interested in what James Lovelock has to say.

CELL-LIKE UNIVERSE UNVEILS NEW MYSTERIES

By Paul Whitehead, FSR Director and Consultant

A new discovery that the Universe is cell-like in structure has cast doubts on the *Big Bang* theory of how the Universe was created. It could even force scientists to re-think all previous creation theories.

A study of distant galaxies by a team of British and American astronomers suggests a large-scale pattern which defies the popular notions of how the Universe started.

During its seven-year project, the team used powerful optical telescopes to study 200 galaxies in a "slice" of the Universe 6,000 million light years across. The latest results from this project showed that the galaxies were evenly distributed in "clumps", each of which were about 400 million light years apart.

The scientists concluded that the Universe may be cellular in form, with each cell diameter as large as 300-400 million light years. The team included Dr. Tom Broadhurst, of Queen Mary and Westfield College, London. Further studies are planned to try to gain a greater grasp of the implications.

Note by FSR:- There have been suggestions that the Universe is "sponge-like" in appearance, with a lot of empty space between galaxies. Dr. Paul Davies, well known to FSR readers for his own theories in the nature of reality, has in the past suggested the Universe may be a many-dimensioned structure, perhaps containing millions of parallel worlds each interconnected in some strange way.

The latest news that the Universe appears to be built of cells, not dissimilar in many respects to the structure of living matter, is intriguing. Equally intriguing is the theory (also already well aired in FSR) that it may be possible to transfer information simultaneously between galaxies—with distance no barrier, and no time lag involved.

Interestingly, the March 17th, 1991 issue of *New Scientist* theorises about the existence of negative (*not* anti) matter in our Universe. If it does exist, it could explain the existence of the "bubbles" or voids, the writer (Robert Forward) states. The "bubbles" are sharply defined by large number of galaxies that "seem to lie on the surfaces of the bubbles". Few galaxies are found in the voids/bubbles, but those which are found are very bright and highly active.

The effect of the negative matter would be to push the positive particles (comprising the Universe we can see) to the surface of the voids, where they attract to form galaxies, stars, planets and us, the observers of it all.

Forward writes that the "frothy" structure of the Universe could indicate that the Universe was formed with equal amounts of negative-matter particles and

positive-matter particles. (Undoubtedly, he wrote this before the latest findings of the "cell-like" structure.)

What emerges from all this is a picture of a dynamically-balanced Universe—a self-creating "something" with in-built equilibrium (again, a feature possessed by living matter)—more complex in its structure than previously imagined by many conventional scientists.

If indeed the Universe can be compared to living matter, or at least non-biological (as we understand the term) cell-like matter with some form of consciousness, perhaps we have the basis for the theory, long suspected by some advanced thinkers, that the Universe is permeated by a matrix of memories or controls or creative "being-ness" (or all of these and more).

Contributions from readers on this subject will be most welcome.

Postscript. Robert Forward is actually a consulting scientist specialising in exotic physical phenomena and advanced space propulsion. In January-February 1990, the *"Journal of Propulsion and Power"* published his article "Negative Matter Propulsion". Forward theorises that negative matter can be captured and used for high speed space travel; he argues that negative matter does not destroy positive matter, as anti-matter might, but that the two interact (by attraction and repulsion) in such a way that, if harnessed, they both travel along together at high speed.

MYSTERIOUS HOLES IN SWITZERLAND

By Walter A. Fuchs (Offenburg, Germany)

(Translation from German. G.C.)

We have received from FSR Consultant George Wingfield the German text of this article by Herr Walter A. Fuchs of Offenburg, Baden, Germany. It was published in 1990, seemingly, but does not bear the title of the journal in which it appeared, though from some hand-written words on one page it is clear that it was a publication concerned with parapsychology and astrology. — EDITOR

PARALLEL with the mysterious rings in the cornfields of England there are the holes of peculiar type and varying circumference which have appeared in four different parishes around Lake Geneva in Switzerland between 1972 and 1990.

List of the Holes in the Lake Geneva Region, with Sites and Dates:

1. ECHALLENS (VAUD). 1972
   In June 1972 a farmer named Mertinat found, close beside his cowshed containing young calves, a circular hole 2 metres in diameter and 1.50 metres deep. Which means a volume of 4.7 cubic metres of soil.
2. OLLON. 1981
   Near the holiday home of the airline pilot Claude Chapuis in the hamlet of Les Combes, which lies between Ollon and Villar, a circular hole 5 m. in diameter and 8 m. deep appeared during the night of December 5, 1981. *Volume: 157 cubic metres.*
3. BEGNINS (VAUD). 1982
   Around about December 17, 1982, a hole with a diameter of 5.5 metres and a depth of 7.5 metres appeared on the tract of land known as La Peuyé, lying above Begnins and some 3 kms. to the north-west of Gland, owned by the farmer Roland Häfeli. *Volume: 178 cubic metres.* This hole was the subject of a report in the local press, and H.P. Schaffer made a photo-documentation on it.
4. CONFIGNON (GENEVA). 1990
   During the night of February 3/4, 1990, in one of the outlying suburbs of Geneva, the largest hole found in Switzerland appeared. Its diameter was 10 metres and its depth 12 metres. *Volume: 942 cubic metres.*

The hole was exactly above a tunnel (lying 18 metres below) on the motorway ring-road around Geneva. H.P. Schaffer also made a photo-documentation on this case.

Just as has been happening in England, these holes have been coming into existence during the night, and nobody has been able to witness their arrival. But all these holes have had one factor in common — namely, they have displayed some unusual features.

Thus, they are *perfectly circular,* with a crater-edge of 90°, and in none of them has there been any trace whatever of the topsoil which would have had to remain on the floor of the hole had it been a question of a normal case of soil-subsidence. This point has been mentioned by H.P. Schaffer and also by several local farmers whose sound powers of observation and good commonsense have enabled them to arrive at the justifiable conclusion that *the missing soil has vanished upwards.*

Following upon frantic attempts by the local newspapers to try, with the help of geologists, surveyors, and underground engineering experts, to offer some sort of rational explanation, H.P. Schaffer decided, working on the cases at Begnins and Confignon, to make a fresh attempt at an explanation.

Himself a UFO-investigator, Mr Schaffer got in touch with a friend of his, Engineer Hermann Ilg in Reutlingen, Germany, who possesses unusual mediumistic faculties, and asked Herr Ilg to ascertain, via his mediumistic channel, what the POWERS ABOVE had to say upon the matter.

So we now give below the highly informative message which was received, giving precise details concerning the *modus operandi* of the extraterrestrial creators of the holes, and indicating logically the presence of the same handwriting or "signature" as is responsible for the circles in the cornfields of England.

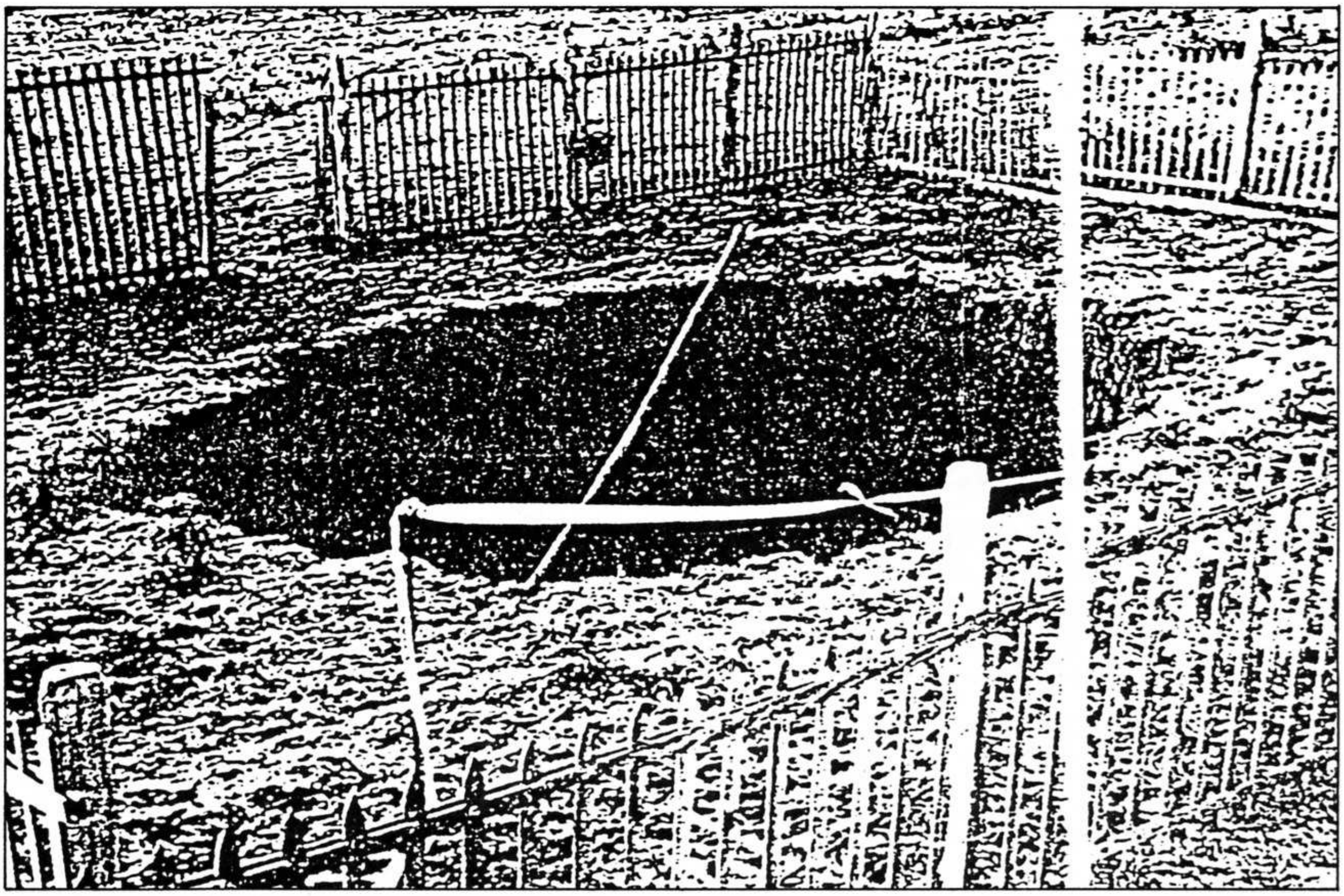
The Psychic Message Concerning the Hole at Begnins

Near Begnins, 3 kms. to the north-west of Gland, in Vaud, on a tract of agricultural land, a cylindrical hole 5.5 m. in diameter and 7.5 m. deep was found. The sides are edge — [About two lines of photostat lost or illegible. G.C.] for there is no visible trace of either vehicle-marks or of the excavated soil. The sudden appearance of the hole is inexplicable.

QUESTION: "Is there an extraterrestrial reason for this?"

REPLY (Received via mental telepathy): "The hole here referred to has indeed an extraterrestial cause. For some time past your Brethren from the Stars have been continously engaged in investigating the conditions of life on this Planet, with a view to determining to what extent a life-threatening pollution of the air, the water, and the soil, has started.

At the same time, measurements of the strength of the Earth's magnetic field are constantly being taken,



CONFIGNON, near Geneva. The largest of the Swiss mystery holes, 10 m. in diameter and 12 m. deep.

in order to determine to what extent an impairment of the stability of the Planet's rotation is to be feared.

Such an impairment can arise as a result of the unwise release of radioactivity. Meanwhile, the ever-increasing pollution of Mankind's immediate Biosphere has attained a degree which gives reason for grave concern. One of Nature's alarm-signals is the so-called *"death of the forests"*, which is an indirect consequence of the increasing concentration of life-threatening waste-gases in the atmosphere. Since the soil, as the source of nourishment for vegetation, is also being affected more and more, you will increasingly have to struggle against diseases whose causative organisms are brought to you via the nose and the mouth. You can protect yourselves against this only by strengthening your bodily resistance and by eating, insofar as is possible, only biologically grown foods. Protect yourselves also by a positive mental attitude, for all negativity of thought weakens the functioning of the body.

In these circumstances, it is not surprising that your Brethren from the Stars, who for thousands of years past have been concerned for a healthy higher development of this backward Humanity, should also be interested in the state of your basic nutrition.

For this reason, your Brethren from the Stars are taking large quantities of research material from the Earth's soil, in various places on the Planet, in order to test it, as the case might be, for either health-promotional or for disease-promotional components.

The method in which these tests are being carried out is as follows:–

A fairly small transport craft, specially converted for this purpose, comes down over the designated site (without however touching the surface of the ground) and with an [about one line of text lost on photostat. G.C.] energy beam it cuts the desired cylindrical area out of the soil. The vibratory frequency of etheric energy is attained through condensation and potentization of the ether. As a result, an energy beam of the very highest potency is produced, which is able to disintegrate matter and convert it back into free energy.

This force can be controlled and directed down to any desired depth and at any angle, and the resulting cylinder-shaped probe-core is then easily taken up by means of the anti-gravitational force into the craft hovering above.

The anti-gravity force is also employed to hold the core of topsoil together so cohesively that not a morsel of it falls to the ground.

Regard this operation then as a token of assistance, even though it be of an unusual nature, for from it your Brothers among the Stars will be able to draw the necessary conclusions that will enable them to take the requisite measures after the evacuation in the Space-Craft which are ready to receive you".

WALTER A. FUCHS,
Am Feuerbach 16,
D-7600 OFFENBURG,
BADEN, GERMANY.

(See also undermentioned articles by H. Ilg:–)

"Is an Extraterrestial Humanity concerned on our behalf?"

"Thinking Along Cosmic Lines".

PHOTOGRAPHS by H. SCHAFFER.

COMPARATIVE TABLE OF THE SWISS HOLES

Area	*Year*	*Date*	*Diameter*	*Depth*	*Volume*
Echallens	1972	June	2m.	1.5m.	4.7m.^{3}
Ollon	1981	5/12	5m.	8m.	157m.^{3}
Begnins	1982	17/12	5.5m.	7.5m.	178m.^{3}
Confignon	1990	4/2	10m.	12m.	942m.^{3}

The holes arose overnight. No witnesses. The holes are perfectly round circles. The angle of the edge of the crater is 90°.

"THE NIGHT AN ALIEN CAME TO MY HOUSE": THE FRIGHTENING EXPERIENCES OF TWO SOUTH AUSTRALIAN FARMERS

FSR reader John Clamp of Nottingham has recently sent us (and we thank him!) the clipping of an extensive press report which his daughter, resident in Australia, found in a copy of the weekend paper SUNDAY MAIL, published in Adelaide, South Australia. (The precise date of the paper is not yet established, but it was for one of the Sundays in June 1988.)

Mr Bronte Lloyd, a 52-year-old cattle farmer at Spalding, north of Adelaide, was reported to be about to submit to sessions of hypnosis in the hope of unravelling the mystery of what had happened to him during two strange encounters, in June of that year, with "alien beings from an unidentified flying object", and how he had received the mysterious dark brown scars on his face which now will not go away. He says he does not worry about the many sceptics and critics who are so eager to debunk his "close encounters", and far more concerned about re-living and hopefully understanding the weird events that he experienced during those two nights.

Mr Lloyd's remote farm lies off a dirt-track 20 kms. north of Spalding. He was in bed, in his bedroom, when the first happening took place. As the laconic, easy-going farmer attempts to describe it, "I was lying in bed. It was as though Time and Space were suddenly suspended: I was suddenly aware of pitch blackness, total blackness, and freezing cold. I couldn't move, and thought I was having a heart attack. Then I felt myself floating upwards, and felt something being pushed against either side of my cheeks. I battled against whatever it was that was pinning me down, and tried to reach for the light-switch, and to brush away the pressure against my cheeks. I knew 'something' was close by me, and that it was moving backwards and forwards just out of my reach".

Seated in his lounge with the journalist, the plain man who has lived all his days on the land battled to find words, and to come to grips with the "time out" in his life. He explained that he could cope with such things as drought and floods, but could not fathom that first night's experience which had left him, next morning, staring aghast into the bathroom mirror *at the pin-pricks on either cheek.*

However, what was to happen three weeks later was far more alarming — the night that had him terrified. For Mr Lloyd believes that, whatever it had been, now came back.

It was approaching night-fall, and he and his son were ploughing — when a bright red light appeared in the sky and then skimmed down to hover by some trees.

Says Mr Lloyd: "I am familiar with aircraft lights. This was nothing like that. It hovered, and then flew away".

Bronte Lloyd and his son went their separate ways, and it was soon after Mr Lloyd had gone back into his house that the *"Visitor"* came calling.

"The first thing was that the dogs went berserk. I had never seen them acting that way. They jumped into the air, and then cowered. I looked out, and there was something there, near the trees."

"Family was afraid to come home"

Fifty metres from Bronte Lloyd's back-door is a grove of 12 trees. Beneath them was a shining craft, 4 metres in diameter.

As the dogs continued to howl, Bronte Lloyd crept closer. He was now aware that he was looking at a *'flying saucer'.* "It was round, a shining aluminium colour, with struts on the ground."

He fled back into the house and scrambled for a torch. He found one, but it was flat. He tried to find batteries for it . . .

His family, meanwhile, was at a nearby property. "I called them" he explained (presumably by telephone). "But they were scared to come home. I slumped into a lounge chair."

The next thing that the terrified farmer was aware of was . . . *footsteps.* "I won't forget them", he said. "They were short, close together, and sounded like someone walking in or on plastic. I sat in the chair staring at the door, and wouldn't open it. I was scared stiff."

Mr Lloyd was aware that by now the being or entity had entered the house because one of the room lights now flicked on. Pulling open the door, he saw a "blur" in the passage-way, and then, from his front door, he saw his dogs surrounding and barking at something near the trees.

"The next thing I remember is lying in bed. My family were around me, and I had been in a deep sleep."

A report was made to the Police, and the area around the Lloyd family home was searched. The Police report said that a "landing spot" had been found under the trees. Rain had fallen during the night of the visitation, and there was no mistake about the fact that a large object had disturbed the ground beneath the clump of eucalyptus trees.

Bronte Lloyd "locked away the experience". Within his head there still remains the secret of his encounter with what he claims was an alien force that may have used him as a guinea-pig. On each side of his face there is now a large brown patch. They are beneath the skin, and when one of them shrinks the other may spread.

So, how will the events of the Lloyd homestead be revealed? Bronte Lloyd says: "We have discussed hypnotism. It seems to be the answer. I have never been under hypnosis before. What will come out is anyone's guess. I feel the only mistake I made the night the thing landed was in not calling the Police. You realize after these things that you should or could have reacted differently. But fright* confuses you. There is more to this whole thing. I want to find out what really happened. I *must*!"**

Another case reported

The same issue of the Adelaide *Sunday Mail* reports a second case that happened in the same region, at a place called Clare, about an hour's drive from Bronte Lloyd's property.

On July 10, 1989, Stephen Langman, a Justice of the Peace, was awakened by a very bright, white glow from an object on a lounge chair. The time was 5.40 a.m. Instead of getting up to inspect the "light", he lay there watching it.

He saw that his feet, and the feet of his wife too, were glowing. Glowing through three blankets and an eider-down! He moved one foot. And the "glow" moved.

He said it was as though the "light" — or whatever was controlling it — was examining their feet!

He awoke his wife, Fiona, and she reacted just as calmly. She too observed the foot-glowing phenomenon. Then suddenly the light and the glow vanished.

Asked what they did then, Mr Langman replied: "We went back to sleep".

Mrs Fiona Langman added: "We were not frightened at the time, but a few months afterwards I had terrible difficulty in sleeping. I was *scared to sleep*. Yet I had been able to sleep right after the incident!"

COMMENT BY EDITOR, FSR

*It is most unlikely to have been *fright* alone that restrained the farmer from calling the Police. As is well known, we have on record plenty of cases in which, probably by *mental* methods, alien beings have prevented humans from taking photographs, or resisisting, or calling for help of any sort.

** There are several details in this case, and particularly the "pin-pricks" on the face and the residual brown marks, which are strongly reminiscent of the famous case of the Brazilian farmer A.V.B. in 1957. As Mr Bronte Lloyd says he realizes, it seems only too likely that he too was *"used as a guinea-pig"*. And no doubt in precisely the same fashion as A.V.B. was.

We have of course not heard whether Mr Lloyd was ever successful in having himself hypnotized. *Maybe — if he was — he now has a good recollection of the "little lady"!*

Psychic Betty Shine Proclaims

"IT ALL STARTED WHEN I SAW A FLYING SAUCER!"

FSR Consultant Paul Whitehead reports...

World renowned psychic Betty Shine astonished a meeting of the CCCS (Centre for Crop Circle Studies) in Farnham, England, when she said of her mediumistic and healing power:- *"It all started when I saw a flying saucer."*

Her psychic abilities had already become apparent when, as a child, she was evacuated from London during WWII, she said. (Fuller details are given in her book, *"Mind to Mind"*). However, nothing much happened until she moved to Spain many years later, when, one night, her husband called her outside to see a light in the sky.

"It was going round and round in circles," Betty told a packed audience in April (1991). "It came lower and lower until it was at rooftop height. It was a craft, a flying saucer.". When she went inside her house to alert others, it disappeared. "It disappeared when you did," her husband said.

Later, in reply to a question on where her power comes from, she said:- "I believe that the power has got something to do with the Space machine. They chose somebody who they felt would do the job." (Her grandmother was also psychic - Betty feels she has inherited the ability in her genes). She added that "they" are "beings or minds from other dimensions. When they see one dimension going down the pan, they try to help - otherwise their own dimension might also go down."

Betty explained that, in her opinion many dimensions - including our own - are all interconnected in some way, and dependent on each other.

After witnessing the apparent spacecraft in Spain, she began to suffer from choking sensations, "spinning heads" (probably dizziness) and wobbly legs. "One afternoon my mother appeared - she had been dead for seven years."

Her physical problems continued on her return to England, and poltergeist activities plagued her home. She became convinced that "somebody was trying to tell me something," so she visited a medium. "He told me I was so powerful I had to get rid of my energy. That was my first introduction to energy."

The medium suggested she take up healing as a way of off-loading the energy she had acquired from the "spaceship" in Spain. Meanwhile, columns of blue light, with people standing in them, appeared in her house.

Shortly afterwards, Betty began the healing sessions that have become well known through her two books. Her second book, recently published, is entitled *"Mind Magic"*

Betty compared patterns of the energy vortices of chakras (spinning energy centres apparently located in the human body), with some of the corn-field circle patterns. Both patterns were very similar, she said, asking:- "Is there an energy which is energising the planet?"

NOT MATTER

Humans, she declared, *are "not matter - we are energy counterparts, we're mind energy, and without that we are nothing."* On a planet-wide scale, "some kind of energy may be cutting out the etheric energy counterpart of our planet and producing something on the matter plane." That "something" was the circles.

She was unsurprised that lights have been seen over some circles. Blue light in particular is important - as a powerful healer. Consequently, *"the circles may have something to do with healing" - healing the planet.*

"These are very very exciting times. I believe cosmic force is coming into this and trying to do something about the energy of this planet."

MIND ENERGY

Through the use of mind energy, it is possible to "see into other dimensions and link up with other people, that is, people who have died." Energy which is directed inwards, into ourselves, can produce negativity and ill-health; she believed the circles are making people think, and think outwards. "I am positive it is for the good of mankind."

ENERGY COLOURS

"Colour is a cosmic force," Betty declared. "White is the most powerful colour," adding later - *"love is the most powerful energy of all".*

CIRCLE DOWSING

Betty Shine said she had never visited a cornfield circle, but she had dowsed the photos of the circles which have appeared in the CCCS book about them. *"Some are very, very, very powerful. One or two had no power at all and would be hoaxes."*

The energy she felt from the circles "is almost like the energy that comes into my healing room - when the white light is there and we get wonderful healing happening."

MYSTERY NOISE IN HEALING ROOM

She revealed that tape-recordings made during healing sessions pick up a "tremendous noise, like waves crashing." Physicists have visited her home, where her healing room is, with their own recording equipment, and have recorded the same noise. Their reaction? "We don't know what it is."

Consequently, she has been tested at Imperial College, London, where the same noise is produced during attempts at healing. "They are puzzled at the noise."

Betty said she has received "messages" about the future of the planet, but declined to say what they are, because "they will make people negative." She added:- *"If we don't do something about our planet, a lot of awful things are going to happen."*

Her advice to humankind was this - be nice to people, send love to people..."Love is the most powerful energy of all."

SOME BIOGRAPHICAL DETAILS

(In response to requests from several FSR readers for an account of the *curriculum vitae* of the Editor.)

Gordon Creighton, Editor of FSR

ORIENTALIST and retired diplomat and intelligence officer. MA (Hons.), Cambridge. Fellow of the Royal Astronomical Society and the Royal Geographical Society. Educated: Lindisfarne College, Bishop's Stortford College, Cambridge University, and the Ecole Des Sciences Politiques, Paris.

In an extraordinarily varied and interesting life, he spent many years in diplomatic posts in China, Brazil, Belgium, and USA, and subsequently served for seven years as an Intelligence Officer in Whitehall. Thereafter was for some years engaged on work for the British Government in research on maps printed in oriental and other languages, at the Permanent Committee on Geographical Names, Royal Geographical Society, London.

Sent first as a Language Student Attaché to H.M. Legation (later Embassy) at Peking. Subsequently received Royal Commissions to serve at various times as H.M. Vice-Consul at Tientsin, H.M. Consul at Chungking, and First Secretary/Consul of H.M. Embassy, first at Peking and then at the war-time Capital, Chungking. Further postings included various periods in the Far Eastern Deparment of the Foreign Office in London. Then as H.M. Consul at Shanghai, H.M. Consul at Nanking, H.M. Consul at Recife, Brazil and Acting Consul-General at Antwerp, Belgium, and Acting Consul-General at New Orleans, USA.

Being the Embassy's principal interpreter in Chinese, he had the curious experience of being the first among the British diplomatic officials to receive from Chinese Government sources warnings about both the coming German attack (June 22, 1941) on Russia, and the coming Japanese attack (December 17, 1941) on the British and American bases throughout the Pacific and South-East Asia. In the first case the tip-off came from Generalissimo Chiang Kai-Shek himself, at a small dinner party of the British Embassy with the key men of the Chinese Cabinet on New Year's Eve, 1940. In the second case the information was given to him by General Ho Ying-Ch'in, Chinese Minister for War, in July 1941.

In his diplomatic postings he developed a specialist knowledge of international relations in Central Asia and the Far East and particularly of Russian-Chinese relations, and also of Communism and the worldwide Communist subversive activities.

Nevertheless, Gordon admits ruefully that, although, for some months, he shared his office in the F.O. with Guy Burgess at the height of the Korean War (June 1950-July 1953), he failed to detect that Burgess, who was to defect to Moscow in 1951, was a Soviet spy. (He did however note that Burgess possessed a most remarkably thorough knowledge of the

sayings and writings of Lenin. But, after all, a good diplomatic expert on Communism *ought* to do that!).

From his childhood on a farm in Hertfordshire, his hobbies had always been ornithology and entomology, so Gordon was able to pursue the study of both birds and butterflies in many countries around the world. But his greatest delight has been in the realm of human tongues, for he has studied, and has varying degrees of proficiency in, more than twenty-five languages, including Latin, Greek, Russian, German, Dutch, Anglosaxon, French, Spanish, Portuguese, Italian, Provençal, Arabic, Hebrew, Chinese, Japanese, Sanskrit, Tibetan, Mongolian, Burmese, and Shan, as well as the ancient Egyptian and Sumerian hieroglyphs, and the Mayan glyphs of Central America.

Gordon Creighton has had a lifelong interest in most of the great world-religions, particularly in Vedanta and Buddhism. Soon after leaving university he also began to investigate parapsychology and psychical phenomena, and has seen strange experiments and weird "happenings" and phenomena, including such things as "psychic surgery", and "metal-bending", on Five Continents.

For many years a member of the British Society for Psychical Research (SPR). Also a member of the College of Psychic Studies, London, and of the famous *Ghost Club* in London (the oldest such investigative body in the world). He is also a Freemason.

He has been interested in "Flying Saucers" (UFOs) since the summer of 1941, when he saw one, over the Far West of China, not far from Tibet, when he was stationed at the British Embassy, then in Chungking.

He has contributed to FLYING SAUCER REVIEW right from its establishment in 1955, and has been a member of its Board of Directors for some years past. Now Editor of the Review (since November 1982).

In addition to writing regularly for *Flying Saucer Review* and translating or helping to produce a number of books on UFOs, Gordon Creighton has taken part in some forty TV and radio programmes on UFOs, including broadcast talks or discussions in French, Spanish, and German. He has also twice addressed British Peers and MPs on UFOs, at Lord Clancarty's UFO Study Group (now terminated) in the House of Lords.

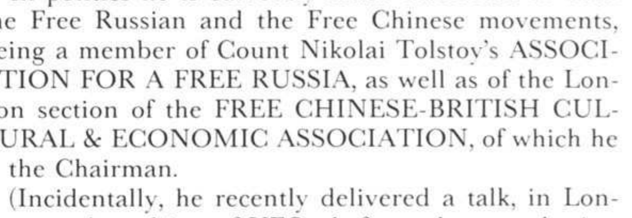
He has translated a great quantity of Chinese material, not only UFO reports, but also Chinese Government Laws, and technical and scientific articles. He is also the translator of a collection of classical Chinese love poems dating from the Tang and Sung Dynasties (7th to 13th centuries A.D.).

In politics he is currently much interested in both the Free Russian and the Free Chinese movements, being a member of Count Nikolai Tolstoy's ASSOCIATION FOR A FREE RUSSIA, as well as of the London section of the FREE CHINESE-BRITISH CULTURAL & ECONOMIC ASSOCIATION, of which he is the Chairman.

(Incidentally, he recently delivered a talk, in London, on the subject of UFOs, before a large gathering of members of the Chinese Literary & Cultural Society in this country. As usual, the subject was far too big a shock for the Chinese to endure, and it is pretty certain that not one of them believed a word of what he had to say!)

Gordon's wife, Joan, later a College lecturer, with degrees in the History of Art and in Literature (author of many humorous articles in *"PUNCH"*, and known as "EVE" to FSR readers), was also in the Foreign Office, and they met just after the Liberation of Europe, when both were posted to Antwerp by the F.O.

They have a son and a daughter (unidentical twins), who were born in Brazil, and three grandchildren.



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A SIGHTING IN CORNWALL IN JANUARY 1991

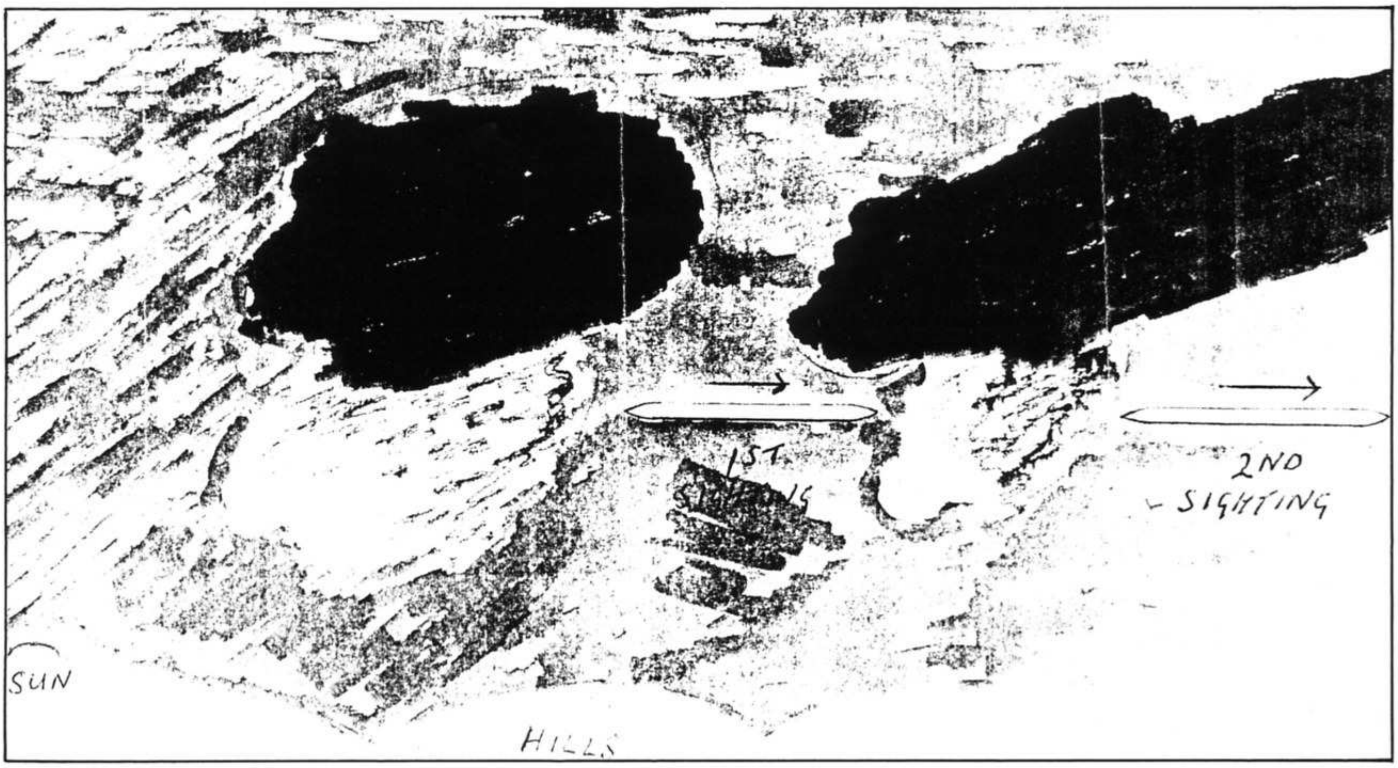
Mr A.W. Hall, of 29 Trevillis Park, Liskeard, Cornwall PL14 4EF, writes to FSR to say that, at 8.00 a.m. on Sunday, January 6, 1991, he was sitting in the lounge of his home, reading, when he happened to glance through the window and witness the long slender object shown in his sketch.

Mr Hall states that he is a "teetotaler" (our British term for a total abstainer from alcoholic drinks) and that "he does not suffer from spots before the eyes".

He saw the object or craft or whatever it was emerge from behind the lower, lighter part of the cloud shown on the left. The clouds were relatively stationary, and the object, a brilliant white in colour, appeared solid, cylindrical, with tapered ends, and no wings or tail-plane, with well-defined shape and, so far as he could discern, with no visible markings and leaving no exhaust or vapour trail, was flying very slowly in a southwards direction. He was unable to form any estimate of its distance, but thinks it was "possibly several miles". The *apparent* length of the object was about three inches, and he heard no noise.

His first viewing of it, as it came out of the left-hand dark cloud, was of about one minute. Then it passed into the lower, lighter part of the cloud on the right. He then got his binoculars and was to get his second sighting of it, using the binoculars, for about two more minutes, after it had again emerged from the lighter, lower part of the clump of cloud on the right.

Apart from the clouds indicated in the sketch (not of course to scale) the sky was generally blue. No other aircraft were in sight.



A WEIRD STORY FROM GERMANY IN 1987

Gordon Creighton

In our Mailbag Section, on page 24 of FSR 33/2, we published a letter from reader Claude Devismes of 1565 Champneuf Drive, Orleans, Ontario, Canada K1C 6BY (we erroneously gave his address as "No. 156") about the mysterious disappearance of a car, said to have been seen to "vanish" off the Baden-Baden/Frankfurt Autobahn in Germany at 10.00 a.m. on October 14, 1987.

The eyewitnesses, said Mr Devismes, were the "in-laws" of a colleague of his.

One of the FSR Consultants in Germany, Herr Hans Hermann Markert, of Heddesheim, tried to find out more about this curious story because — as he said in a letter to me dated July 28, 1988 — there had apparently been no reference whatever to it in any German newspaper or other German source that he could find!

Consequently, after very long delays (due to our original error over Claude Devismes's address) we got through to the latter with the assistance of Mr Larry Fenwick of CUFORN, Ontario. And we are now informed as follows by Mr Devismes, in a letter dated August 2, 1989 to Larry Fenwick:–

> "Much as I would like to help you, I am afraid we won't be able to dig any further on this incident. I tried in vain, through their daughter-in-law, to have these people contact you, but they declined. They are older folks, who don't seem to be interested to find out more about their experience. Strange, isn't it? Sorry about that."

(No, it is not in the least "strange". Their old age may indeed be a reason. *But another and even better reason may have been that someone "closed their lips for them". G.C.)*

AUSTRALIA: ON THE UFO TRAIL: V

By Paul Norman

Vice-President of VUFORS (Victorian UFO Research Society) and FSR Consultant

As always our thanks go to the Editor and Committee of VUFORS for their permission to reproduce this material, which first appeared in their Journal, *The Australian UFO Bulletin* (issues for September Quarter 1990 and March Quarter 1991). — EDITOR

More UFO sightings and cornfield circles in Victoria

On April 15, 1981, a motorist was travelling towards Maffra, Eastern Victoria, when he saw what he thought at first were the lights of a car that had run off the road near a bridge. When, however, he came alongside of the lights *he saw a silver object lit up by a yellow light on its dome.* He panicked and fled.

Three circles found. And superphosphate

The following day, three 17-foot circles were found precisely where the man had seen the object. Samples taken by our field investigator Pat Gildea were analyzed, and it was established that "nothing natural" had caused the physical traces. Grains of superphosphate were found scattered around and inside the three circles. But no superphosphate had been spread in that particular paddock!*

The same type of superphosphate had also been found in another paddock a few kilometres distant. It is suspected that the superphosphate found in the case near Maffra had come there from that other paddock (or from yet another, unknown, elsewhere), and that *the carrier, the UFO,* might have landed at one of those other places before coming to this field near Maffra where the three circles were now found.

Animals panicked

There had been sheep in the field where the silver object with a dome and yellow light had been seen, and they had panicked widly and broken out. There was also a horse there — a normally very quiet animal — but it too was so disturbed that it was impossible to catch it for some time afterwards.

Other UFO sightings

UFOs had been active for some time previously in that same area. On April 4, 1981 (eleven days earlier) a man had been filling his petrol tank when he noticed a flashing red light about 800 metres or so from his house. The object was flying about over the area at fence-height! He watched it for a few minutes and then turned his car headlights towards it. The red light instantly changed to white, and the UFO sped off in a northerly direction.

The empty water-tank

This incident had taken place only about 15 kms. from the farm where, on September 30, 1980, an object (itself described as *"tank-shaped"*) had hovered above a 10,000-gallon concrete water-tank. The day previously, this water-tank had been full. Now, after the visit of the UFO, only 1 ft. of water remained in it. Algae normally found only on the bottom of the tank were now found adhering to the inside wall, showing that the water had been drawn out through the uncovered top of the tank.

The displaced rocks

Moreover, rocks, which the farmer had thrown against the foot of the tank in order to remove them from proximity to his mowers, had now been pulled *away* from the tank, and were lying strung out along a line from the tank to the 30- ft. circle left at the spot where the UFO had landed. Obviously this was the result of the gravitational or other, similar, force produced by the UFO.

[NOTE BY EDITOR FSR. It is possible, though not certain, that this is one of the Victorian farm cases already given by Mr Paul Norman on pages 2 and 3 of FSR 35/1 in his previous Report *"On The UFO Trail: IV"*. If identical, the two reports show a discrepancy over the width of the circle — described here as "30 ft." and in the earlier Report "4 metres". So maybe two different cases *are* here involved.]

Atomic element 85 (AT: Astatine)

By studying these and other cases from around the world, do we perhaps have a clue that helps us to explain the dust left on the Knowles family's car during their encounter? (See my Reports on the celebrated NULLARBOR or MUNDRABILLA case in FSR 33/2, 33/4, 34/2).

It is interesting to note that samples, vacuumed from the Knowles car, which Dr Richard Haines of the USA presented to the Philips Laboratory in America — (the "state-of-the art" high-tech. experts in such fields) — were found by them to contain fibres indicating the possibility that atomic element 85 (AT, ASTATINE) had been present soon after the Knowles family's encounter.

The possibility that a health hazard did exist at that time was also indicated when it transpired that the four Knowles family occupants of the car, along with their two dogs (plus another man who had handled that dust about one hour later) all became ill and were treated by doctors. One of them was admitted to hospital.

Dedicated sceptics like to ignore these clues. However, VUFORS have pursued their investigations and have found that similar fibres were discovered in samples taken from the area of Maralinga in Australia, where, in the past, atomic tests have been carried out. Maralinga is only 300 kms. (180 miles), as the crow (or UFO) flies, from the spot on the Nullarbor Plain where the Knowles Family's encounter took place.

Follow-up on this interesting and important case is still continuing, as time and funds permit.

NOTE BY EDITOR, FSR

We in Britain use the word "paddock" to indicate a rather small, fenced enclosure, like the Spanish-American and U.S. term *"corral"*, but I think I remember correctly that the Australians use it for much bigger pieces of terrain such as we would call *"fields"* or *"meadows"*.

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